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The People's Press.

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LIFE

When violets bloom and soft winds play—
When fleckless skies float o'er the earth—
When all is youth, and joy, and mirth—
Life's aim is happiness, we say,
When violets bloom, and soft winds play.

When summer joys have all gone by—
When frowning skies hang o'er the world—
When Hope's gay banners all are furled—
Life's aim is usefulness, we sigh,
When summer joys have all gone by.

—*Emma Carlton, in the Current.*

AT THE MINES.

As the adventurous traveler turns from the narrow strip of prairie land, and follows the Old Bolton Shaft road, where it winds in and out among the snow-decked cedars of the mountains, he will come unexpectedly upon a small white wooden cross, standing, as if on guard, over a grave close beside the trail, its only surroundings being the moaning pine trees and the endless waste of snow.

Of that simple cross, rudely carved by a knife in some friendly hand, is the name and date:

PHILIP M'GINN,
April 7th, 1883.

A little above, certainly not many hundred yards, but out of sight around the sharp spur of the mountains, are situated the great Bolton coal mines, their tall wooden shafts rising up in the midst of the solitude, noisy with never-halting machinery, and surrounded by marks of never-ending toil.

Here and there, along the gulches and the canons, which are crossed in every direction by black ash paths, can be seen the little wreaths of smoke curling up into the blue sky, showing where the dark-browned delvers in the depths below make their humble homes.

The snow lies trampled and dirty from the pit-house in every direction, and the great heaps of slack show the employment of a large force of workers.

Not one of them all to-day but as he passes that lonely grave beside the trail, will reverently bend his head and feel that, standing there, he is very close to God. If you have time to listen, I will tell the simple little story again for you.

I was acting as foreman over the night shift at the "Mohawk" mines all that winter; a hard, rough job enough it was, but was all I could get to do; and this boy, McGinn, was a "helper" in Shaft No. 3.

I remember well the night he first came to us. It was in December, rough and blustering outside, so that even the thin boards of the little shaft-house afforded small protection from the wind. I was huddled close to a roaring fire, trysng to study out some plan for making the snake river dam safer before spring floods should come. Close as I kept, the red flames roaring up the chimney, yet I would shiver, as a heavier blast would come sweeping around the edge of the mountain and shake the cabin as if it were in air.

Just then some one knocked at the low door, and without even glancing up I bade whoever it was to come in.

A burst of icy wind swept over me, a foot shuffled along the floor, and I turned—to see a strange boy standing before me, his ragged, patched clothes covered with snow, his face red from the wind, and a pair of big blue eyes looking up anxiously into my face.

"What is it, my lad?" I asked gently, for something about his forlorn appearance had touched my heart with pity.

His eyes fell to the floor, and he stood there for an instant twirling his ragged hat in his cold hands without saying a word. Then he gulped out, as if manfully trying to keep back the tears:

"Please, sir, I want some work."

His voice was honest, his face earnest, his words true.

"Sit down, my little man," I said, kindly. "Where are you from?"

He put his well-worn boots out toward the heat of the fire and looked straight into my face as he made answer:

"From Trinidad, sir. I left there this morning."

"Trinidad?" I echoed, in surprise, glancing at the snow beating against the windows almost like hail. "Why, that is fifteen miles from here!"

"I know it, sir." He shivered a little. "It was very cold, but they said I could get work here."

"You are rather young for the mines," I began, but he leaned forward eagerly.

"Oh, sir, don't say that! Father is dead, and I must work. I am strong—indeed I am, and I must work, or what will become of Mary?"

I felt the tears in my own eyes in sympathy with his.

"Mary!" I said. "And who is Mary?"

"She is my sister, sir. She is out there now waiting to hear," and he pointed over his shoulder to the door.

"Your sister out there in this storm!" and in surprise I started to my feet.

"Yes, sir. She is peculiar, Mary is; and she would wait there till I came back."

"Then for heaven's sake, bring her in; she shall share my fire anyway."

Without answering, he opened the door and went out into the snow. In a few moments he came back again with the sister, a slight-built, brown-haired girl of fifteen, as poorly dressed as himself, and shivering with the cold.

I took her small, chill hand in my own, and drew closer to the warm fire. For a moment none of us spoke; then she looked up anxiously into my face.

"Did you give Phil something to do, sir?" she asked.

To resist the pleading hope in her soft voice was more than I could do. Swept by a sudden thought of my own sisters, far off in an Eastern city, I bent down and kissed her white cheek.

"He shall have work," I said, gravely, "if I have to make a place for him."

And the sudden light of happiness which sprang into the blue eyes was my grand reward.

But this is McGinn's story and not mine, and I must hurry on to its sad and tragic ending. I found the boy odd jobs to do about the shaft at first, and as he proved always able and willing, I advanced him in a few days and placed him upon the night shift as a "helper" at the foot of the shaft.

The girl and boy—for she was the elder of the two, and quite a woman—took possession of an old, tumble-down shanty close to the trail. I helped them fit it up as best we might to keep out the cold winter wind, and there she kept house for the brother, and as the weeks passed by I used often to drop in there afternoons just to cheer her up a bit.

She made the lonely old place very pleasant in so many simple ways, and, indeed, they seemed quite happy together, as the flush of health came back to her clear cheeks and the light of hope and comfort brightened her eyes again. Often as I passed up the road to my work, just in the edge of evening, I used to stop before the cabin and listen, while all unconscious of anyone outside she sang some old melody, the clear, sweet voice floating up the mountains across the snow like the notes of a lost bird, and making the work of the long night pleasanter, as I remembered.

The cold months of the winter rolled on into the dangerous spring—dangerous in all mines, but doubly so in ours, because the rising waters of Snake river were only kept from flooding our galleries by an artificial barrier of earth and rocks. We watched with anxious eyes as, inch by inch, the waters, fed by the mountain snow, steadily crept up higher; the owners had pronounced it safe, and we had to believe them.

Such was the unchanged situation of things, when one night, early in April, I pushed up the rocky path to my work, and, turning the edge of the pines, saw Mary McGinn standing in the door of her poor shanty, shading her eyes with her hands and watching Phil's stubby little figure trudging away in the after-glow.

As I came up, unnoticed, I spoke to her and marked the light of welcome in her eyes as she held out her hand to me.

"Oh, sir," she said, looking up into my face, as if reading every thought, "I have wanted to see you all day. I heard some of the men saying, at the store last night, that the mines were unsafe while the river was so high. I asked Phil, and he laughed at me. But oh, sir, is it true?"

It was hard for me even to attempt a lie to her, yet could I tell the truth just then?

"Bolton and the engineer both pronounce them safe," I said gravely; "and they should know better than the rest of us."

She read my face while listening to the words.

"But you? you do not?" she cried.

I struck my tin pail against the post and drew a long breath.

"Mary," I said, with a tenderness new to me, "I am not satisfied, but I hope for the best."

She stood there as if the news had touched her very life.

"Poor Phil!" almost in a whisper, "and all I can do is to pray for him."

I bent lower and closer to hear the words.

"And will you forget all the others?" I asked, longingly. "It makes men stronger to think some one remembers them at home."

She looked up into my rough face a moment with tear-dimmed eyes, then placed both her little hands in mine.

"I have always remembered you," she said, and, as a shrill whistle came down the frosty air, recalling me to duty, I followed the impulse of my heart and kissed her cheek, now flushed with red. What I saw in the blue eyes is hard to tell, but I turned away happier—without knowing why—than I had been in many years.

Twenty of us went down in the cage that night together, and I remember yet the last grand scene as we sank slowly into the shaft. The sun was just going down behind the ridge, and the distant snow-crowned peaks stood out like cathedral spires against the rosy sky, while across the valley a bridge of golden wire seemed suspended in the air; and then we dropped away into the black, damp depths below.

After seeing that the men were well at work, I led a small party up into one of the side tunnels to fix some props which had fallen down.

It was hard work, pressed together as we were in that narrow space and breathing the hot, damp air, the room lit by the small oil lamps flickering on each miner's cap. They took turns with the timbers, and for over an hour nothing was to be heard save the heavy breathing of the men, and occasionally a low-spoken order.

I thought over my little talk with Mary as I stood there leaning against the rocky side, and was building air-castles and making her their queen, when suddenly we were startled at hearing swift footsteps echoing along the tunnel, and the next moment, with face ghastly white, under the glare of his hat-lamp, McGinn burst in among us.

"Run!" he cried. "Run, lads, for the stables! Snake river has broken out!"

With pale faces and cries of fright, the men dropped everything to plunge into the darkness, and we stood there alone. I needed to ask no questions. I was miner enough to understand it all.

"Come, Phil," I said, for the boy stood there panting for breath; "we must get out of this!"

He looked up, startled at hearing my voice.

"You here!" he cried, "why didn't you go with them? Don't wait, sir, I must cut the barricade."

Like a flash the whole situation burst upon me, and my cheek paled at the thought. Every life in the mine depended upon that. Impulsively I stepped forward and clapped my hands on his shoulders.

"I had forgotten," I said. "We will go together, my lad."

Hand-in-hand, to steady our steps over the wet rocks, we went down into the main gallery; feeling our way in the intense blackness, hearing the gurgle of the water, already sweeping to my waist.

We could distinguish some cries far off in the mine, and hear the frightened bats flitting about our heads, as we finally struggled up to the heavy timbers, and I hacked at them with an ax.

They would not start! The lives of every man in the stables hung with that barricade, yet still it clung there, and as we toiled, the water kept creeping up, until it had reached the boy's throat. Like rain I showered my heavy blows, scarcely able to keep my own feet in the sweep of the current.

"For God's sake, lad!" I groaned in despair and agony, "what can we do?"

"I know, sir, he cried out, for I could not see him in the darkness, "and may God help me to do it!" And catching the lower timbers he clambered up.

What he succeeded in cutting I can only guess, but I heard a cry and a crash, then down came that great mass, completely blocking the passage and sending an immense black wave over my head, and clear to the top of the tunnel.

Oh, heaven, what a night of horror that was! I have wondered since that it did not turn my hair to snow. Back of me the black, gloomy, silent mine yawning like a grave; before me the barricade and on every side the eddying currents of water.

In vain I called for Phil, and felt my way back and forth along the wet rocks. Nothing answered but the flitting of the bats and the gurgling of the waves.

Sobbing, crying, praying, half crazed the long night wore away: sometimes dreaming that I saw the boy's face in the darkness—calling to him only to have the echoes of my own voice come back in mockery. I think I was truly mad when the party of rescuers came at last, guided down the tunnel by my cries.

In the flickering rays of their lights, the first thing my eyes saw was poor Phil, lying crushed under the timbers. At the sight, and before they could reach me, I fainted dead away.

It was up in the pit-house, with a crowd of rough, sympathetic faces about me, that I came back to life once more and looked eagerly around.

"The girl?" I asked, for she was the first thought, where is the girl?"

They drew back silently, and then I saw her kneeling over a shrouded body in the corner. For her own sake she must be taken away, while the men did all they could with the poor, battered figure. The lads helped me to her tenderly.

"Mary," I whispered, taking her cold hand in mine, "you cannot help Phil any more, now. Come, let us go home."

She looked up at me, her face like death, but without a tear in the clear eyes.

"It is so hard to leave him here," she said, piteously; "is it right?"

"Yes, my girl," my own voice trembling. "I think so, and you must trust me, Mary."

"Yes."

I led her out of the sad place, down the hill toward their little cabin. At the bottom she stopped and looked wistfully back, and as she did so, the tears broke forth at last.

"Oh, Phil,' she sobbed, "you were all I had in the world!"

The heart came up into my throat at the pitiful loneliness of that cry, and knew I loved her.

"Not all, Mary," I whispered, tenderly, "not all, if you will turn to me."

She looked up into my face bending over her, and, I think, read there my earnestness.

"You were good to him," she said, simply, "and I love you!"

The early morning sun came out above the crags, and showered a gleam of gold across the brown hair, as I led her into the little house alone.

* * * * *

That is Phil's grave out yonder, by the trail, with the white cross and the snow-covered cedars standing silent guard above it, and somewhere in the years, I think, God has wiped away the trouble, has covered up the roughened hands of toil, and rewarded the boy according to his deeds.—*George R. Parrish.*

He was a "White" Man.

One of the Hudson Bay company's officers has with him his young wife and a child, a tiny girl three years old, a pretty, prattling, fearless, fascinating young woman. She is everybody's pet, from the rather dandy wheelsman, who tries to entice her up to his pilot-box, which towers above the vessel, down to the grizzled, grimy deck hands, whose acquaintance she has somehow, for other made on the lower deck.

On the floor of this lower deck, whither she has been taken by her nurse, she has seen three men lying bound, chained hand and foot. They are on their way to be tried at Fargo, and the Sheriff, who has effected their capture, never leaves them, for they are known to be desperate.

The little child came to them and looked at them curiously; they looked silently at her. They had probably never seen anything so dainty or so sweet before. She saw nothing in them to frighten her. So she advanced and spoke to them in her broken words, she even touched the fetters on the hands of one of them, and smiled in his face, and asked him what they were. The man smiled too, without replying, and the child moved away. As she walked there was a sudden quick jerk of the whole ship, its further side ground jarringly against some unyielding substance hiding in the water; it tilted over slightly, the child lost her balance, and, with a scream, fell over the side into the water. The vessel for an instant was stationary. The three prisoners saw her disappear. The prisoner to whom she had spoken, and whose handcuffs she had for a moment touched, exclaimed: "God, don't ye shoot, Bill!" Then quickly rolling himself over and over he dropped into the water beside the child. As his hands were bound behind him, he caught the child's dress in his teeth, and treading the water with his fettered feet, kept the child above water until help came. As everybody's attention was diverted to the opposite side of the steamer, it was some time before the boat from the vessel reached them. But the child was saved. Needless to relate the thankfulness of the poor young mother or the gratitude of the father.

"I guess you ain't a white man, Rik, after all," said the sheriff.

A purse was made up among the passengers for the man, whose name was Erikir, a Scandinavian by birth. It was afterward learned that the sheriff told the story to the "jedge," and the judge, with Western freedom, and that admiration for a gallant act which covers a multitude of sins, so arranged that when it was found that Erikir had mysteriously disappeared, nothing was done beyond a little official bluster, and he escaped.—*Harper's Magazine.*

A Land of Scenic Wonders.

Leaving Wrangle to battle with its fogs, says a letter in the Portland *Transcript*, we sailed through Wrangle narrows, and later into genial sunshine and past pleasant coves and by the side of steep cliffs, over which fell streams of water, and above which towered peaks of snowy whiteness, glistening in the sunlight far away. There on the shore a fish cannery lay nestled among the trees, or a group of Indian huts was visible, while at times the native canoes were paddled out to us to enable their inmates to offer bits of native manufacture. It was never cold, and fortunately a long succession of pleasant days greeted us as we moved lazily along our way. The air was soft, yet exhilarating, the channels were filled with water as smooth as glass, the coloring was rich and the vegetation rich and abundant. Alaska, so often considered bleak, and bare and cold, appeared in its true light. Whatever it was elsewhere, here in the south at least it was warm and sensuous, picturesque from guarded cove to distant peaks of snow which lighted up the blueness that existed, but threw no chill upon the region. The country is Switzerland enlarged, full of sharp contrasts in color studded with mountains of varying shape and size. And here at Chilcat, near the sixtieth degree of latitude, there are serrated ranges with whitened heads shining above the forests that press down upon the waters of Pyramid harbor, where we lie at anchor. Truly Alaska is, whatever it is not, a land of scenic wonders.

It requires $1,800 worth of quinine a month to keep the French troops in Tonquin in health.

WHEN WASHINGTON DIED.

HONORS PAID TO HIS MEMORY BY THE SIXTH CONGRESS.

Resolutions of Regret Introduced and Extracts from Orations that Were Delivered by Members.

On the 15th of December, 1799, Mr. Tobias Lear wrote to President John Adams announcing "the death of the great and good General Washington," which, he said, had occurred after a short illness, from inflammatory sore throat, between 10 and 11 o'clock the night before. "His last scene," said Mr. Lear, "corresponded with the whole tenor of his life; not a groan nor a complaint escaped him in extreme distress. With perfect resignation and in full possession of his reason he closed his well-spent life." This letter, written at Mount Vernon, reached Congress, at Philadelphia, four days later, with the following introduction:

GENTLEMEN OF THE SENATE AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES: The letter herewith transmitted will inform you that it has pleased Divine Providence to remove from this life our excellent fellow citizen, George Washington, by the purity of his character and a long series of services to his country rendered illustrious through the world. It remains for an affectionate and grateful people, in whose hearts he can never die, to pay suitable honors to his memory.

JOHN ADAMS.

UNITED STATES, Dec. 19, 1799.

The House of Representatives, having thus "received intelligence of the death of their highly valued fellow citizen, George Washington," unanimously resolved:

1. That this House will wait on the President of the United States, in condolence of this national calamity.

2. That the speaker's chair be shrouded in black, and that the members and officers of the House wear mourning during the session.

3. That a joint committee of both houses be appointed to report measures suitable to the occasion, and expressive of the profound sorrow with which Congress is penetrated on the loss of a citizen first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.

These resolutions were drawn up by Major-General Henry Lee, and introduced by John Marshall, a representative from Virginia. Their closing phrase, since become famous, was repeated the same day in a resolution of the Senate, passed when that body had been informed of the action of the House. General Lee reiterated it one week later, in his funeral oration before Congress, to which production its origin is usually, but erroneously, traced.

The speaker, Mr. Theodore Sedgwick, attended by the House, then proceeded to the residence of the President of the United States, whom the speaker addressed as follows:

SIR: The House of Representatives, penetrated with a sense of the irreparable loss sustained by the nation in the death of that great and good man, the illustrious and beloved Washington, wait on you, sir, to express their condolence on this melancholy and distressing event.

The reply of Mr. Adams was equally terse and direct:

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES:—I receive with great respect and affection the condolence of the House of Representatives on the melancholy event in the death of the most illustrious and beloved personage which this country ever produced. I sympathize with you, with the nation, and with good men through the world, in this irreparable loss sustained by us all.

The Senate had on the same day (Dec. 19) passed resolutions of condolence and of going into mourning. Its address to the President, however, was more elaborate than that of the House, and, having been prepared by a committee of which Mr. Samuel Dexter was chairman, was presented four days later (Dec. 23) by the president of the Senate pro tempore, Mr. Samuel Livermore, whom the Senate accompanied for that purpose to the house of Mr. Adams. The address declared that "our country mourns her father," and her greatest benefactor and ornament.

His fame is whiter than it is brilliant. The destroyers of nations stood abashed at the majesty of his virtues. It reproved the intemperance of their ambition and darkened the splendor of victory. The scene is closed, and we are no longer anxious lest misfortune should sully his glory. He has traveled to the end of his journey, and carried with him an increasing weight of honor. He has deposited it safely where misfortune cannot tarnish it, where malice cannot blast it.

President Adams, on his part, made an elaborate response:

The attributes and decorations of royalty could have only served to eclipse the majesty of those virtues which made him, from being a modest citizen, a more resplendent luminary. For himself, he had lived enough to life and to glory. For his fellow citizens, if their prayers could have been answered, he would have been immortal. * * * His example is now complete, and it will teach wisdom and virtue to magistrates, citizens and men, not only in the present age, but in future generations, as long as our history shall be read.

While these addresses were exchanged the House had agreed to a series of five resolutions, in which the Senate, on returning to its chamber, concurred. The first may be quoted in full, inasmuch as it links the year 1799 with this present year 1885, and with the current ceremonies at the national capital:

That a marble monument be erected by the United States, in the Capitol at the city of Washington, and that the family of General Washington be requested to permit his body to be deposited under it, and that the monument be so designed as to commemorate the great events of his military and political life.

The other resolutions provided for a general procession from Congress hall to the German Lutheran church, on the following Thursday, and an oration, to be prepared at the request of Congress by a member selected by the president of the Senate and the speaker of the House and delivered on the same day. The resolutions further recommended the people of the United States to wear mourning crape on the left arm for thirty days, and requested the President to assure Mrs. Washington of the condolence of Congress and "of the profound respect Congress will ever bear to her person and character."

Major-General Lee was requested to prepare and deliver the oration, and on the third day after, December 26, he pronounced it before Congress in the German Lutheran church. After speaking of Washington's greatness as a soldier and as a statesman, General Lee thus referred to his personal character:

To his equals he was condescending; to his inferiors, kind, and to the dear object of his affections, exemplarily tender. Correct throughout, vice shuddered in his presence, and virtue always felt his fostering hand; the purity of his private character gave effulgence to his public virtues.

His fame survives, bounded only by the limits of the earth and by the extent of the human mind. He survives in our hearts, in the growing knowledge of our children, in the affections of the good throughout the world; and when our monuments shall be done away, when nations now existing shall be no more, when even our young and far-spreading empire shall have perished, still will our Washington's glory unfaded shine, and die not until love of virtue cease on earth, or earth itself sinks into chaos.

The next day the House, "highly gratified with the manner in which Mr. Lee has performed the service assigned to him," thanked him for his oration, and requested "that he will permit a copy to be taken for publication." To this General Lee consented with grave courtesy, "much as I had flattered myself," he added, "with a different disposition of it."

To complete its system of public mourning, Congress passed this resolution:

That it be recommended to the people of the United States to assemble on the 22d day of February next, in such numbers and manner as may be convenient, publicly to testify their grief for the death of General George Washington, by suitable eulogies, orations and discourses, or by public prayers.

These historic records may serve to remind us now, when Washington's Birthday is a day of rejoicing only, of the grief universal in the country during the melancholy closing days of the eighteenth century.—*New York Sun.*

Superstitious Associated with Farm Houses and Animals.

"A remnant of the old superstitions relating to charms may be found in the baubles of various kinds worn by ladies and gentlemen of the present day, although we suppose they would both be loath to acknowledge that they believed in charms. Some of the curious superstitions believed in years ago and pertaining more especially to English country folk are given below: A tongue taken from a living fox was thought to prevent disease of any kind attacking the fortunate possessor. The slough of an adder hung on the rafters of a house it was believed, rendered insuring that house unnecessary. A leak in the roof makes it proof against the lightning's flash. When a Northamptonshire housewife set a hen, she was particular that the nest contained an odd number of eggs, and was careful to mark each egg with a small black cross to save it from four-footed poachers. A large stone having a natural hole through it, hung outside a cow-house, prevented the cattle having nightmare; and farmers of the fifteenth century thought their beasts secure against murrain if marked with the mark of a saint, for one Thomas Eglistón was paid nine pence for putting St. Wilfrid's mark upon sixteen oxen belonging to Cardinal Langley, bishop of Durham, to the intent that they might escape such a visitation. A Norfolk man boasted that no mishap could chance to his horse so long as he wore something that he had tied around his neck; a curious urchin stole the charm, which turned out to be the thumb of an old leather glove containing a copy the Lord's prayer. Not long ago a valuable horse belonging to a well-to-do farmer at Crewkerne was so ill that two veterinary surgeons were summoned to consult as to what should be done. Upon examining the patient they found something tied round the animal's neck, and making inquiry, were told by the farmer's wife that she and her husband agreed that the horse was bewitched, and she had therefore tied one of her garters round its neck to break the spell."—*New York World.*

Some of Webster's Love Letters.

From "Reminiscences of Daniel Webster," in the *Century*, we quote the following: Lovers in these days, it appears, were in the habit of sitting up late, or rather early; and his manner of letting his lady know at what time he would leave her is, to say the least, novel. It reads as follows:

"MY COUSIN: I intend to set out for home from your house at 3 o'clock.
—D. W.

"Miss Grace Fletcher, present."

One day he assisted her in disentangling a skein of silk, and, taking up a piece of tape, he said:

"Grace, cannot you help me to tie a knot that will never untie?"

She blushingly replied:

"I don't know, Daniel, but I am willing to try."

The knot was tied, and though eighty years have since sped by, it lies before me to-day, time-colored, it is true, but nevertheless still untied. I have a note in my possession dated March, 1805, addressed to Miss Grace Fletcher.

"Miss FLETCHER: Monday morning 5 o'clock I expect to go out on the stage for Amherst. If it should consist with your convenience to ride to Dunstable on that day, I should be happy to be charged with the duty of attending you. It will probably be in my way to be in Cambridge Sunday eve, and I can furnish you a passage into town.

"D. WEBSTER."

Another note in an envelope marked by Miss Fletcher "Precious Documents" reads as follows:

"DEAR GRACE: I was fortunate enough to be at home Sunday morning at 5 o'clock, after a solitary ride. * * Early in the week after next I hope to be with you.

"Yours entirely, D. W."

Cat Worship.

Those who regard themselves as victims of caterwauling here may take consolation in the thought that they would have had a worse time in ancient Egypt. A recent writer says that cat worship was carried to its greatest extent by the ancient Egyptians, whose devotion to their pets was such that, according to Herodotus, when a fire broke out they cared for nothing but the safety of their cats, and were terribly afflicted if one of them fell a victim to the flames. On the death of a cat the inhabitants of the house shaved off their eyebrows, and the deceased cat was embalmed and buried with great solemnity in a sacred spot. Many cat mummies have been found in the Egyptian tombs, and some are to be seen in the British museum, together with similarly preserved specimens of human beings and of sacred calves. Their movements and their cries were consulted as oracles, and the murder, or even the accidental felicide of one of them, was punished by death. This invites the assumption that the ratio of increase could scarcely have been the same as in New York, or cats would have assumed the proportion of one of the plagues of Egypt.—*New York Sun.*

"Tea as in Takio," served up in the little Japanese village in London, is, it seems, neither remarkable in point of quantity nor quality. It is weak, and about a thimbleful of the decoction is served in a sort of an egg cup cradled in a wicker saucer. The teapot is kept warm in a box full of live coals, which glowing brazier is placed on the floor in the middle of the apartment.

The *Tanners' Gazette*, of Vienna, states that during the recent epidemic of cholera in Italy, tanners were not attacked by the disease, and that the epidemic was less severe in towns containing tanneries.

OUR MERRY MISCELLANY.

SKETCHES THAT ARE SPICED WITH HUMORS.

A Light Breakfast—The Hat—A Poor Shot of a Chancellor—Silence Gave Consent.

"The mice are so bad I don't know what to do with them," remarked a lady as she drew out the wash-stand drawer. "I don't think," she continued, "that they will be troubled with indigestion to-day."

Her husband looked at her inquiringly, but receiving no explanation, asked:

"What do you mean?"

"Mean that they won't be troubled with indigestion for they have partaken of a light breakfast."

"How do you know?"

"Because I can see. They have eaten a candle."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Hat.

One of the church wardens was observed to cast uneasy glances toward an individual wearing a sailor jacket and cap of a seafaring and jaunty appearance, which latter surmounted a clean shaven face and closely cut hair. After a little while he approached the sailor laddie and whispered audibly:

"Can't you take off your hat? Is there any reason why you can't take off your hat?"

By the discomfited look of the questioner as he returned to his seat, and the appearance of the rest of the costume as the wearer of the hat walked out of church at the conclusion of the service, it was evident that the whispered reply was, "I am a girl!"

A Poor Shot of a Chancellor.

Character tells even in those things which seem the most unlikely to be affected by it. For instance, was ever a man known to be a good shot who was noted for indecision? Lord Chancellor Eldon was noted for his want of decision. Even his manner showed him a man who doubted and hesitated. Though an eager sportsman, his character so showed itself in his shooting that he was noted for blazing away and hitting nothing.

There is an anecdote of the chancellor's bad shooting which shows him as not wanting in the art of forgiving and forgetting. One morning, just as he had discharged two barrels at a covey of partridges and missed them, as usual, he was hailed by a stranger of clerical aspect.

"Where is Lord Eldon;" shouted the clergyman.

"Not far off," answered Eldon, curtly and evasively, not anxious to have it known that the lord chancellor of England was about the worst shot in England.

"Sir," rejoined the clergyman, displeased with the curt reply, "I wish you'd use your tongue to better purpose than you do your gun, and tell me civilly where I can find the chancellor."

"Well," responded the bad sportsman, slowly drawing near, "here you see the chancellor—I am Lord Eldon."

It was the clergyman's turn to be mortified. He had traveled many miles to ask the chancellor to present him with a vacant living in the gift of the crown. But for some reason—it may have been the wish to seal by kindness the lips of a man who has seen his bad shooting—Eldon gave the man the desired living.

"See the ingratitude of mankind!" said the old chancellor, in telling the story. "It was not long before a large present of game reached me, with a letter from my new-made rector, purporting that he had sent it me because, from what he had seen of my shooting, he supposed I must be badly off for game."

Silence Gave Consent.

Once upon a time there was a drummer who met a lovely girl. She belonged to a family who had everything she wanted and she was the one woman to whom he never wanted to sell anything. She returned his affection. So novel was the sensation of meeting a force he could not cope with, so entirely strange the feeling of being conquered and subdued, that he could not tell the old gentleman anything about it. It was a case where he could not combat opposition, and even his ingenious brain could not fashion any plot which should overwhelm the evident predilection the family had against him. But she loved him, and that was all. She told her father. The old gentleman's hair rose in wrath. He stormed.

"What, let you marry that blow-pipe, that swivel-tongued, brass cheeked thing. Never! You may die an old maid. You may select a husband from the dime museum, but this copper gas generator, never!"

"But, pa, I want to marry him."

"Look here, child. If that fellow ever comes in to talk to me about you I'll throw him out of the window, I'll—I'll—why, blame it, girl, haven't I had my ears talked off by him about his darned samples and stock? Don't I know him? Don't you let him come and talk to me. If he can talk like that about business, I don't know what he'll do about love."

"But, pa, I will marry him. You may as well let him ask you."

"All right. I'll listen to him as long as I can and when I get worn out I'll kill him."

She told her lover of the interview, and he only remarked: "Never mind, I'll fix him."

So the drummer went into the old man's library. The irate father sat in an easy-chair, waved his hand to the drummer and fixed himself in an attitude of despairing resignation. The drummer had his hat in his hand. There was silence. The old man was astonished. Still the drummer spoke not.

"Well?" said the old fellow. No response.

The drummer twirled his hat in his hands and kept his eyes on the floor.

"Aren't you going to speak at all?" yelled the old fellow. Never a word from the drummer. After a few minutes' silence the old fellow said meekly:

"Look here, young man. You want to marry my daughter. Take her. If you are capable of keeping your mouth shut so long for her sake you must love her. But—well—you've got me. Take her and be happy."

"Thank you," said the drummer. "Good morning."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Mexican soldiers are said to be all shades of color, from almost white to a dirty black. In nearly all the Indian blood can be distinctly traced, and in many it largely predominates.

There are in England over 300,000 cyclists, and the capital invested in the manufacture of bicycles and tricycles is $15,000,000, employing eight thousand persons.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

Women are becoming commercial travelers in England.

The Paris fashion writers assert that shawls are again to be in vogue.

Lawns have rosebuds, sprays of delicate flowers and geometrical figures.

Young girl tramps are said to be becoming common in the mill districts of New England.

Waltzing is going out of fashion in England. The Prince of Wales has revived quadrilles.

New clasps, much used for cloaks and dresses, exhibit heads in curiously carved and stained wood.

The Kansas house of representatives has four girls among its pages, and its docket clerk is a woman.

Parisian ladies are having landscapes and miniature portraits painted on their finger nails by talented artists.

Buttons are very small, some forming small, round, jewel-like objects, others curious little men or antique heads.

A new brooch is composed of an enormous hook and eye of gold, inlaid with small but very brilliant diamonds.

Mixed bright metal braids are used on waistcoats and cuffs of plain cloth of some distinct shade from that which composes the gown.

In Paris fashion's latest freak is a fancy ball, in which each lady is dressed as a flower—violets, lilies, roses, bluebells and marigolds. What a lovely bouquet.

An Indian princess has eloped from a Cincinnati dime museum with a St. Louis man. This appears to be a retrograde movement whichever way you look at it.

Broad heavy galloons ars very popular trimmings. Plaited skirts have often one, two or even three rows of galloon, sometimes three inches wide, around the bottom a short distance apart.

"It is a belief of the Buddhists of Ceylon that if a woman behaves herself properly she will eventually become a man." And yet people say that women never get their rights in this world.

Japanese crape, brocaded with floral patterns in silk or chenille, is the most fashionable material of the season for evening and ball dresses; it requires a silk dress under it. Lace is used in profusion for trimmings.

Mrs. Louisa Reed Stowell, the only lady instructor in the University of Michigan, and author of several treatises on microscopical subjects, has just been elected a member of the Royal Microscopical society of London, being the third lady ever elected.

New teacups are flat and shallow. Breakfast coffee cups follow the same in larger size, and after dinner cups are tall, conical and tapering in a straight line from the rim to the bottom, to correspond with the tall shapes prevailing in the after dinner coffee service in silver.

Asses ears are the latest bonnet ornaments in Paris, an extraordinary novelty in trimmings which far distances such modest curiosities as mice, mushroons and watercresses. A leading belle appeared in a gray felt bonnet adorned with a pair of real dried donkey's ears.

A doctor who ought to know says that the practice of the wholesale use of smelling salts, which came in with the universal fashion of carrying smelling bottles, is sure to have its influence upon the olfactory nerves sooner or later, and render the victim unable to distinguish cologne from asafœtida. More than all that, it causes headaches, sore throat, and red noses.

Tall and slender young ladies this season have a new and pretty way of arranging a sash. A generous length of surah is finished at both edges with a plain, wide hem; the ends at the top are then drawn through glittering jeweled slides upon each shoulder, brought down to the belt in front, crossed and fastened with a jeweled buckle or clasp. The ends are arranged from thence in panniers, or one is carried to the back and the other lightly looped, or left to fall straight.

Gray, light brown and green cloths, plain, or in a little check or mixed corded stripe, are used for some of the new walking suits intended for spring wear, and show very little or no trimming. The skirt is closely box plaited or trimmed with a series of wide folds or with panels. The apron is draped to one side. The bodice is plain, short on the hips, with a little postilion at the back and a short pointed front. The sleeves are plain also, and rounded up naturally at the top, without unnatural fullness, stuffing or padding. The garment to wear with this dress is a small cutaway coat, or a fitted cape. The buttons used are small and shaded in horn or pearl to match the cloth.

An expensive and exceedingly effective silk costume can be made of American silk and brocke combined. The skirt of dark green gros grain silk, with two box plaited flounces at the bottom. The tablier reaching from the hips to the top of the flounce is composed of one wide volante of white embroidered Moresque lace, over which fall pointed panniers of the silk, looped under a gracefully draped back breadth of red and green satin broche matching the color of the green silk, but very lustrous, the red broche flowers a very vivid shade between scarlet and crimson. The bodice is of the broche, with a triangular Modjeska puff on the front defining a square pompadour outline across the bust, the triangle bordered with Moresque lace, the high collar and cuffs with the same. The sleeves are of greenish silk, slashed at the elbows, and in the arm hole with the broche. The entire cost of such a dress need not be more than $35 or $40, including the making.—*Chicago Herald.*

Camels as Beasts of Burden.

An interesting suggestion has just been made for the introduction of camels into the south of England as beasts of burden for farmers and others. For a number of years they have been used in Australia, and their docility and endurance in that country are highly praised. Laden separately, they take about seven hundred weight each; but, in a team, they are able to draw as much as a ton apiece. By the Australian squatters they are extensively employed, and in districts where water is scarce they are almost invaluable. The price of a young camel is from two hundred and fifty to three hundred and fifty dollars, and the sum is not deemed high by the inhabitants of the antipodes. The chief objection to their introduction into England is that the country is too wet, and camels never get along on wet ground. After rain they are liable to slip and become useless. Horses also are much terrified by their appearance. A similar attempt was made to introduce them here some fifteen years ago, but the idea did not take.

THE STORM.

All day long the snow has fallen gently,
softly down!
All night long the snow is falling over
city, vale and town!
Gentle snow!

The wind!
A winter wind comes tearing, howling from
the north!
In his arms he gathers up the snow and
rushes forth—
Cruel wind!

The snow fiend!
All day long he blows and sweeps the snow
drift o'er;
A demon wind, he howls and shrieks from
door to door!
The snow fiend!
A tempest!

The world lies buried 'neath the fallen,
drifted snow;
Death is abroad! The tempest and the cold
ride to and fro—
A tempest!

At last!
The storm is o'er, and silence reigns upon the
snowy deep;
The shrieking, moaning wind has sobbed
itself to sleep—
At last!

The world awakes!
From out your 'prisoned homes behold the
awful wreck!
But nature and its God now holds the storm
in check—
The world awakes!
—*Carthage (Ill.) Republican.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A boil in the pot is worth two on the neck.

Limburger and Schweizer are the kind of kases that circumstances cannot alter.—*Puck.*

The young woman who is just learning the ways of the rink says she knows why they call it roll her skating.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

A Madison street girl's answer to the current conundrum, "Will the coming man work?" "He will if I get him."—*Wilmington Star.*

The youth who woes and wins a girl at the rink will find it but a few steps from roller-skates to the rolling-pin.—*New York Journal.*

The man who has no music in his sole never distracts the attention of worshipers by walking up a church aisle with squeaking boots.—*Boston Courier.*

As we allow our thoughts to wander back to our boyhood, we find that many a train of fond recollections has been wrecked by a switch.—*South and West.*

"Man wants but little here below!"
The statement causes mirth;
It might have been in earlier times.
But now he wants the earth.
—*Merchant-Traveler.*

A German scientist has counted the hairs on his wife's head, and quotes her at 128,000 to the inch. We don't see how he could tell which was switch.—*Life.*

If there is

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1885.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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FOR 1885

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1885.

Jefferson Davis, who has been seriously ill, is better.

—Ex Secretary Frelinghuysen is reported to be in a dying condition. He is suffering from liver trouble and prostration.

—The Mecklenburg road law is to be submitted to the magistrates of Guilford county, for adoption or rejection on the first Monday in June.

—The Exchange National Bank and the Franklin Savings Bank, of Nortolk, Va., have suspended. Bern Bros., bankers, Portsmouth, have suspended.

—The condition of Gen. Grant is apparently no worse than it has been for several days past. Jefferson Davis has sent a letter of sympathy to Gen. Grant.

—The Afghan dispute between England and Russia now seems not in a fair way of settlement. Both countries continue to make extensive war preparations.

THE WEATHER IN MARCH.—During the month there were 11 clear days, 3 fair days, 5 cloudy days and 12 days on which rain or snow fell. There were frosts on the following dates: 2, 3, 7, 8, 9, 10, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 25, 26, 30 and 31.

—The Raleigh *Visitor* says that in less than two years the present syndicate of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad purchased the State's interest, and they have since built 110 miles of new road, laid with steel rails thoroughly repaired 46½ miles of old road and now have in operation 169 miles. In addition to this, fifty miles west of Greensboro have been graded, and cross-ties distributed ready for laying down the iron. This has been accomplished with less than 200 convicts. It is thought that the road will complete the Mt. Airy branch this year. In order to complete this great work the counties of Surry, Yadkin, Wilkes and Caldwell are expected to aid with liberal subscriptions.

Progress of the South.

At no time in her history has trade in all lines been so dull as it was in 1884, but the working-classes have had steady employment, and in manufactories the progress has been most favorable on the whole, and yet continues. Many new enterprises have been put on foot, and there has been no idleness to any material extent,

The tide of immigration is surely turning southward, and soon manufacturing establishments of every kind will spring up all over the Southern States. The climate is peculiarly adapted for manufacturing, giving long hours and warm winters.

Much of the material that a few years ago was shipped abroad to be put into shape is now worked up at home.

The South is fast becoming a distinct manufacturing section, and will rapidly increase her facilities in that line.

During the dulness of last year no strikes occurred in the South, and the laboring classes are contented and happy.—*Industrial South.*

CHARLOTTE, N. C., April 6.—Willie McGuin was loading a pistol, when the weapon was accidentally discharged, and the bullet entered the brain of Bettie Caldwell, killing her instantly.

Century Magazine.

The Century Magazine issues a first edition of 225,000 copies for April. Of course the war articles are the most attractive just now.—In this number "New Orleans before the Capture," and "the opening of the lower Mississippi" are both full of interest, giving detailed accounts of these important operations, during the late war. These papers have created a sensation throughout the country, and are finely illustrated. "In plain black and white," is a good reply to G. W. Cable's recent article. It is the plain unvarnished truth about the white and colored races in the South. The other articles are all good. The Magazine is a true representative of American progress.

—"The moon of Mahomet arose, and it shall set," says Shelley; but if you will *set* a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in some handy place you will have a quick cure for croup, cough and colds, when your children are troubled with them.

Preparing to Withdraw from the Soudan.

LONDON, April 4.—Gen. Wolsely has forwarded to the war office a significant report made out by the medical staff attached to the Khartoum expedition. The subject of this report is the result of exposure to the desert heat of the British troops stationed along the borders of the Soudan desert. The report states that if the present British military status in the Soudan be maintained, fully one half of the troops will die or be disabled by heat before the arrival of autumn. The whole tone of this peculiar report, which was undoubtedly directly inspired by Wolsely himself, indicates that a decision has been reached to that effect, and the public is being prepared to witness an early withdrawal of the whole British force from the Soudan to Egypt, and a complete abandonment of the Khartoum expedition.

It is announced that Gen. Graham has been advised by the government to at once open peace negotiations with Osman Digna and the Sheikhs, between Saukim and Berber, possessing power to control the natives. It is stated that Gen. Graham has been instructed to secure such terms as will enable them to evacuate the country at once.

Whether or not it was in pursuance of these particular instructions, Gen. Graham to-day withdrew his whole force back from Tamai to Suakim, leaving only a small contingent at Gen. McNeil's zereba. It is believed that no operations will be undertaken against Tamaieh. The heat is practically intolerable in the desert of Tamia, which is itself almost beyond the influence of the water of the red sea. The officers and men are completely disgusted over the negative results of the expedition, and are all anxious to be at once recalled home.

Manitoba.

WINNIPEG, April 1.—A *Free Press* dispatch, just received at 12.30 a. m., from Battleford, says that the Indian instructors, James Payne and George E. Applegarth, of Eagle Hills, and two settlers, have been killed by the Stony Indians. Settlers coming in were robbed of their horses, wagons and loads. Others are coming in from the distant settlements in a destitute condition, and are collecting in the barracks, where all are awaiting help. They have plenty of provisions there, and can stand a siege for some time. The half breeds are reported to be going toward Clark's Crossing to cut the telegraph wires. The wires will probably be cut and communication from Battleford broken to-morrow. The Indians in Western Manitoba are showing signs of disquiet and will probably join the rebels.

WINNIPEG, April 1.—The latest dispatch received from Battleford last night briefly announces the killing of ten citizens and the burning of the town. No particulars.

A CHINESE LAUNDRY FOR CHARLOTTE.—At the Buford House yesterday morning two well dressed Chinamen were seen. One is Sam Kee, and the other is his "friend," as he was registered at the hotel. Mr. Kee and his friend have come to Charlotte to engage in the laundry business, and have perfected all their arrangements for opening a genuine Chinese laundry. Their laundry will be established in the basement under the Buford House, Fourth street entrance. They were busily at work yesterday, setting the basement in order for their business, and will be ready to take in washing in a few days. They say that they intend to do the best character of work and will charge low prices.—*Charlotte Observer.*

TROUBLE AT HIGHLANDS.—A telegram was received by the Governor from Adjt. Gen. Jones, at Waynesville, as follows: "I have just returned from Highlands. Quiet has been restored, but apprehensions of further troubles are felt. There is no need of troops at present. A prompt and vigorous enforcement of the law by the State and Federal authorities is all that is required. No disturbance has occurred since the affray of the 10th of March, but threats of murder and of burning have been communicated. Almost a reign of terror exists among the Highlands people. The lawless elements consist mainly of citizens of Rabun county, Ga. Only a few North Carolinians are among the disturbers of the peace.

—A cyclone in Alabama struck Sidney station, on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, Monday, unroofing houses. Corbine's new residence was lifted from its foundation and carried away. Trees were uprooted and cattle killed. The cyclone spent its force in a forest a hundred yards in width and six miles long, cutting through and felling trees.

—Too Much Live Stock.—"Why, Jones, what a ho(a)rse you have in your throat!" "Yes, I raised it from a colt(d)t in my head. I've too much live stock." "Well, like cures like; Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you. The bull will quickly scare the ho(a)rse away."

Central America.

WASHINGTON, April 1.—The following dispatch from Commander Kane, of the Galena, has just been received by the Secretary of the Navy:

"Aspinwall is in ashes. It was burnt by the insurgents, to escape capture by the government troops. The Pacific Mail dock, the railroad property on the north end of the island, and the canal property at Crispolare, are the only buildings saved. The shipping is safe. I have all my force on shore protecting property. My ship is crowded with refugees, thousands are destitute and without shelter."

Hostilities between Guatemala and the allied Republics have been suspended, and an armistice of one month's duration is announced. The Legislative Assembly of Guatemala has annulled the decree promulgated by President Barrios on February 28th, in which a union of the Central American Republics was proclaimed, and Barrios announced as Dictator and Supreme Military Chieftain of all Central America.

The Mahdi's Military Resources.

The Mahdi's military resources include 15,000 Egyptian regulars, who were originally taken prisoners or deserted to the Mahdi's camp. It is not known, even at English headquarters in the Soudan, how many native warriors have joined Mahommed Achmed, but he possesses armaments for an almost unlimited number.

Besides the arms and equipments of Hick's and Baker Pasha's forces, which fell into the hands of the enemy, the latter had an enormous quantity of provisions and ammunition, which the Egyptian government had stored in Sennaar, Kordofan and Fachoda.

As far back as two years ago the Egyptian authorities at Cairo admitted that the Mahdi had captured 90 field guns, 15,000 Remington rifles and 3,000,000 cartridges. Since then the garrisons of Berber, Shendy and Khartoum have capitulated.

At Khartoum, also, the Mahdi found a vast quantity of ammunition and 5,000 to 6,000 negro troops well armed. The rebel army is also copiously supplied with siege artillery. Both Sir Charles Wilson's and Lord Charles Bereford's steamers were fired upon by heavy river batteries. There are a large number of Turkish and Arab officers with the Mahdi. The black recruits are drilled by fugitives from Arabi's army, and the Mahdi's artillery is worked by Turkish Topskis, who are held to be the best marksmen in the world.

Establishing Industrial School in North Carolina.

The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact:

Sec. 1. That the Board of Agriculture is hereby authorized and directed to seek proposals of donations for the establishment of an industrial school; and when any city or town shall donate in lands, buildings or money, an amount adequate in the judgment of said board for the establishment of said industrial school, it shall be their duty to locate the same at such place. And, if there be more than one city or town making such proposals, it shall be the duty of the board to locate it at the place offering the greatest inducement.

Sec. 2. The board of agriculture shall direct the organization and equipment of said school, and shall manage and control the same in conjunction with a board of three directors, appointed by the board of aldermen of the city or town where proposal is accepted. The local board of directors may sit with the board of agriculture in advisement upon all matters pertaining to said school; but shall not have power to vote upon questions involving appropriations from the funds of the Department of Agriculture.

Sec. 3. That instruction shall be provided in this school in woodwork, mining, metallurgy, practical agriculture, and in such other branches of industrial education as may be deemed expedient.

Sec. 4. That the board of agriculture shall apply to the establishment and maintenance of this school such part of their funds as is not required to conduct the regular work of the department. Provided, that not more than five thousand dollars of their funds shall be applied to the establishment of the school in one year.

Sec. 5. That this act shall be in force from and after its ratification.

New York Churches.

New York city has 500 churches, divided as follows: Baptist, 48; Congregational, 9; Friends, 4; Jews, 31; Lutheran, 24; Methodist Episcopal, 61; African Methodist, 8; Moravian, 2; Presbyterian, 69; United Presbyterian, 7; Reformed Presbyterian, 5; Protestant Episcopal, 81; Reformed Episcopal, 2; Reformed (Dutch), 27; Roman Catholic, 61; Union, 15; Unitarian, 3; Universalist, 4, miscellaneous, 39. A careful count of the minutes of the Protestant churches shows that on an average each church has 300 communicants, which would give a total of 83,000 communicants or church members, and this would fairly represent a population of 300,000 or 400,000 persons.

The Superior Courts Under the New Arrangement.

FALL TERMS, 1885.

FIRST DISTRICT—JUDGE SHEPPERD.

Currituck—September 7, one week.
Camden—September 14, one week.
Pasquotank—Sept. 21, one week.
Perquimans—Sept. 28, one week.
Chowan—October 5, one week.
Gates—October 12, one week.
Hertford—Oct. 19, one week; Dec. 21, one week.
Washington—Oct. 26, one week; Dec. 14, one week.
Tyrrell—November 2, one week.
Dare—November 9, one week.
Hyde—November 16, one week.
Pamlico—November 23, one week.
Beaufort—November 30, two weeks.

SECOND DISTRICT—JUDGE PHILLIPS.

Warren—Sept. 21, 2 weeks.
Northampton—Oct. 5, 2 weeks.
Edgecombe—Oct. 19, 2 weeks.
Bertie—Nov. 2, 2 weeks.
Halifax—Nov. 16, 2 weeks.
Craven—Nov. 30, 2 weeks.

THIRD DISTRICT—JUDGE ——.

Franklin—Aug. 17, 1 week; Nov. 16, 1 week.
Martin—Sept. 7, 2 weeks; Dec. 7, 2 weeks, for civil causes and jail cases only.
Pitt—Sept. 21, 2 weeks.
Greene—Oct. 5, 2 weeks.
Vance—Oct. 19, 2 weeks.
Wilson—Nov. 2, 2 weeks.
Nash—Nov. 23, 2 weeks.

FOURTH DISTRICT—JUDGE ——.

Wake—July 13, 2 weeks, criminal causes only; Aug. 31, 2 weeks, civil causes only; Sept. 28, 2 weeks, criminal; Oct. 26, 3 weeks, civil causes only.
Wayne—July 27, 2 weeks, civil and criminal; Sept. 14, 2 weeks, civil causes only; Oct. 19, 1 week, civil causes only.
Harnett—Aug. 10, 1 week, civil and criminal.
Johnston—Aug. 17, 2 weeks, civil and criminal.

FIFTH DISTRICT—JUDGE GILMER.

Orange—Aug. 10, 1 week; Nov. 9, 1 week.
Caswell—Aug. 17, 1 week; Nov. 16, 1 week.
Person—Aug. 24, 1 week; Nov. 23, 1 week.
Guilford—Aug. 31, 2 weeks Dec. 14, 2 weeks.
Granville—Sept. 14, 2 weeks; Nov. 30, 2 weeks.
Alamance—Sept. 28, 1 week.
Chatham—Oct. 5, 2 weeks.
Durham—Oct. 19, 2 weeks.

SIXTH DISTRICT—JUDGE NCKOY.

Jones—Aug. 17, 1 week; Nov. 2, 1 week.
Lenoir—Aug. 24, 2 weeks; Nov. 16, 2 weeks.
Duplin—Sept. 7, 1 week; Nov. 30, 2 weeks.
Pender—Sept. 14, 1 week.
New Hanover—Oct. 5, 2 weeks, for civil causes.
Carteret—Oct. 26, 1 week.
Onslow—Nov. 9, 1 week.

SEVENTH DISTRICT—JUDGE MC RAE.

Cumberland—July 27, 1 week; Nov. 9, one week, for criminal causes only; Nov. 16, 2 weeks, for civil causes.
Columbus—August 3, 1 week.
Moore—Aug. 17, 2 weeks; Dec. 7, 2 weeks.
Robeson—Aug. 31, 2 weeks; Oct. 12, 2 weeks.
Anson—Sept. 14, 1 week, for criminal causes; Nov. 30, 1 week, civil causes.
Brunswick—Sept. 21, 1 week.
Richmond—Sept. 28, 2 weeks; Dec. 21, 1 week.
Bladen—Oct. 26, 2 weeks.

EIGHTH DISTRICT—JUDGE ——

Iredell—Aug. 10, 2 weeks; Nov. 9, 2 weeks.
Rowan—Aug. 24, 2 weeks; Nov. 23, 2 weeks.
Davidson—Sept. 7, 2 weeks; Dec. 7, 1 week.
Randolph—Sept. 21, 2 week.
Montgomery—Oct. 5, 2 weeks.
Stanly—Nov. 19, 2 weeks.
Cabarrus—Nov. 2, 1 week, for criminal cases and non-jury civil cases.

NINTH DISTRICT—JUDGE GRAVES.

Rockingham—July 27, 2 weeks; Nov. 9, 1 week.
Stokes—Aug. 10, 2 weeks; Nov. 16, 1 week.
Surry—Aug. 24, 2 weeks; Nov. 23, 1 week.
Alleghany—Sept. 7, 1 week.
Wilkes—Sept. 14, 2 weeks.
Yadkin—Sept. 28, 2 weeks.
Davie—Oct. 12, 2 weeks.
Forsyth—Oct. 26, 2 weeks.

TENTH DISTRICT—JUDGE AVERY.

Henderson—July 20, 3 weeks.
Burke—August 10, 2 weeks.
Ashe—August 24, 1 week.
Watauga—August 31, 1 week.
Caldwell—Sept. 7, 1 week.
Mitchell—Sept. 14, 2 weeks.
Yancey—Sept. 28, 2 weeks.
McDowell—Oct. 12, 2 weeks.

ELEVENTH DISTRICT—JUDGE SHIPP.

Alexander—July 27, 1 week.
Catawba—August 3, 1 week.
Cleveland—August 10, 2 weeks; Oct. 26, 1 week.
Mecklenburg—August 31, 3 weeks; civil causes only.
Union—Sept. 21, 2 weeks.
Lincoln—Oct. 5, 1 week.
Gaston—Oct. 12, 2 weeks.
Rutherford—Nov. 2, 2 weeks.
Polk—Nov. 16, 1 week.

TWELFTH DISTRICT—JUDGE GUDGER.

Madison—August 3, 2 weeks; Nov. 23, 2 weeks; civil causes.
Buncombe—August 17, 3 weeks; Dec. 7, 2 weeks.
Transylvania—Sept. 7, 1 week.
Haywood—Sept. 14, 2 weeks.
Jackson—Sept. 28, 1 week.
Macon—Oct. 5, 1 week.
Clay—Oct. 12, 1 week.
Cherokee—Oct. 19, 2 weeks.
Graham—Nov. 2, 1 week.
Swain—November 9, 2 weeks.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, Aquilla Pitts, having duly qualified as Administrator of the estate of Fredrick Crews, hereby gives notice that he requires all persons having claims against the estate of Fredrick Crews, to present them to the said Aquilla Pitts, duly authenticated for payment, on or before the 2nd day of April, 1886, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate must pay without delay.

AQUILLA PITTS, Adm'r.

March 31, 1885.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

A Successful Farmer.

While in the Orinoco Warehouse one day lately, we were politely greeted by John Cotrell, of Oak Ridge, Guilford County. We had met the gentleman once before, and from what his acquaintances say of him, he is a very good farmer. He has not become successful by crooked turns or cunning dodges, but by honest labor and good management. He keeps none but first class stock and best machinery. He employs trustworthy laborers, and pays them good wages. He is a man of progress in the true sense of the term. He pays his money freely for the education of his children, and contributes liberally to the wants of his fellowmen.

We questioned him concerning his plans of farming, and he answered us substantially as follows:

His farm contains only about 150 acres. He raised last year about 350 bushels of wheat and about 800 bushels of corn besides other grain. We do not know how much tobacco he made, but the day we saw him he had about one thousand pounds on the warehouse floor. He has no bottom meadow, but makes enough hay on upland to winter from twelve to sixteen head of cattle, besides what he feeds to his horses. For the main article of hay he sows German millet. He says the millet will do well only on very rich land, and that it exhausts land very considerably; but considering its enormous yield, he thinks it pays well to raise it. He follows this crop by a mixture of rye, oats and wheat. If he considers his hay crop a little short, he feeds a part of this mixture green and cuts the remainder when about waist high to cure up for winter use; but if he has plenty of hay, he turns the crop under to enrich the soil.

He uses no commercial fertilizer, but makes his own compost. Instead of wasting time at unimportant gatherings, he spends his leisure hours in adding material, from every available source, to his compost heap.

His plan of enriching impoverished land, is: first to thoroughly stop all washes; secondly, by then sowing such land in peas; thirdly, by using manure plentifully.

After he has brought his land up to the standard of bearing abundant crops, he keeps it so by the use of clover and other grasses.

His opinion is that if he owned but 50 acres of land, and would put his whole attention to that amount, he could raise more grain than he now does.

Now we would say that we care but little for the opinions of theorists; but after hearing the talk of so practical a farmer as Mr. Cotrell, we may safely conclude that the great majority of our farmers make a mistake in trying to tend too much land. The farmer's motto should be: *Never tend more ground than you can tend well.*

CORRESPONDENT.

THE BEST OF

GARDEN SEEDS,

CROP OF 1884.

DIRECT FROM THE FARM.

WARRANTED:

Fresh, Pure and Sure to Grow,

OR MONEY REFUNDED.

MARKET GARDENERS should try these Seeds. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

Seeds for the Children's Garden at 25 per cent. Discount.

The Choicest and Best Flower Seeds, just imported from Europe.

If you or the children want seeds, please send for my Catalogue for 1885, with directions for cultivating, FREE TO ALL.

Address, JOSEPH HARRIS,

MORETON FARM, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

BARGAINS IN FRUIT TREES

AT THE

LONE STAR NURSERIES.

A Large Assortment of PEACH TREES and a Good Variety of APPLE TREES, as Good as the Best and as Cheap as the Cheapest.

Don't fail to call or address

J. R. OSBORNE,

Bethany, Davidson Co., N. C.

Feb. 12, 1885—4t.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

804 E. STREET, N. W.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.

All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa Sold by Druggists.

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GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS.
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POEMS.
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Fringed editions of celebrated Poems.
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JUVENILE AND TOY BOOKS.

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PROTECT YOUR FRUIT TREES!

IMPROVE AND SAVE YOUR FRUIT

From the **Wasting Ravages of the Curculio** and other destructive insects, by using

C. W. WESTBROOK'S NEW INSECTICIDE, "VICTORY"

The great Specific Remedy for the **Curculio, Codling, Moth, Borer, Canker Worm, Black Aphades, Wooly Aphis, &c.** The Remedy **is no HUMBUG.** It PREVENTS THE FRUIT FROM DROPPING OFF, ROTTING, BECOMING KNOTTY, WORMY, &c. Satisfaction guaranteed if the directions are followed. If the **"VICTORY"** fails to benefit the trees and improve the fruit of all sorts and classes the money will be refunded. **Price $6 per 100 lbs.**—under 25 pounds, 10 cents per pound. Full directions with each package or bag. Send for descriptive circulars. **Local and Traveling Agents Wanted.** Liberal commissions allowed. *"An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure."* Use the **"Victory"** IN APRIL BROAD CAST UNDER THE TREES, and you will destroy a great army of insects and save your fruit and protect your trees. NOTHING HURTFUL IN THE FORMULA, but quite beneficial to trees, vines, plants and vegetation.

Address

C. W. WESTBROOK,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Late of Wilson Nurseries, Wilson, N. C.

THE GREATEST AND THE BEST:

The Large double Weekly Religious and Secular,

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(Established 1823.)

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No paper in the country has a more EXPERIENCED AND ABLE CORPS OF EDITORS.

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containing all the news.

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NEW YORK OBSERVER,

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HARTER'S. THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the **BLOOD,** regulate the **LIVER** and **KIDNEYS,** and **RESTORE THE HEALTH** and **VIGOR OF YOUTH.** In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send for our address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

No 9—15w

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In Sheep, Russia and Turkey Bindings.

The Unabridged is now supplied, at a small additional cost, with DENISON'S

PATENT REFERENCE INDEX.

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THE GUARDSMAN.

A SUPERBLY PRINTED MONTHLY DEVOTED TO MATTERS OF INTEREST PERTAINING TO OUR CITIZEN SOLDIERY.

Conducted by

EDWARD A. OLDHAM,

ADJ'T 2nd REG. N. C. S. G.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

$1.00 per year. — Positively in Advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS:

$2.00 per inch a month. $15.00 per year. Discount on large contracts.

The initial number which will appear shortly, will contain a portrait of the new Adjutant General of North Carolina, with accompanying sketch, and a variety of original and carefully prepared articles that will not only interest the guardsmen but the general reader.

Send 10 cents in stamps for first number. Address

OLDHAM PUBLISHING HOUSE,

Winston, N. C.

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THE

Great Fertilizer

FOR FINE

BRIGHT TOBACCO

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

STAR BRAND

SPECIAL

TOBACCO MANURE

1865. - - - - 1885.

For the twenty years during which we have been selling and manufacturing Fertilizers, we have made the **TOBACCO CROP** the subject of special study and extensive experiments, with the object of making the best possible Fertilizer for that crop, without regard to analyses or book valuations. The relative value of the different fertilizing materials has been studied in the Plant-Bed, in the Field, in the Barn, and in the Salesroom.

Our

SPECIAL

TOBACCO MANURE,

is the product of the information and skill gained in this continuous effort, to improve, and we offer it with great confidence as being the

VERY BEST

FERTILIZER FOR BRIGHT TOBACCO

yet made. Crops raised with it bring the highest average prices in all the markets of Virginia and North Carolina.

IMPORTANT.

We use nothing in its manufacture but materials of the highest grade which are known to be specially adapted to this crop. We use no Fiery Ammoniates, Ground Leather, Horn, Hoof, Shoddy, or Wool Waste, or other inferior or injurious Ammoniates.

ALLISON & ADDISON,

Manufacturers, Richmond, Va.

FOR SALE BY

WHINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Grass Seeds and Star Brand Fertilizers.

WINSTON, N. C.

February 24, 1885—1y.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9 Leaves	Salem,	6.00 a. m.
" 10 Arrives	"	11.58 a. m.
" 11 Leaves	"	5.10 p. m.
" 12 Arrives	"	11.57 a. m.

FOR SALE.—Lot in Winston, No. 298, bounded north by 5th street, east by lot No. 297, south by 4½ street, west by Broad street, near the Graded School. Enquire at this office.

—Peach trees in full bloom.

—Weather warm and showery.

—The Stafford mill dam has been opened.

—Federal Court in session at Greensboro.

—Miss M. M. Zevely returned from Raleigh last week.

FOR SALE.—Good cow and calf. Enquire at the Bookstore.

—Rain Friday; weather turned cool, with frost and ice Sunday morning.

—The Liberty Baptist Union met with the church at Abbott's Creek, March 27th.

—Twenty-four young ladies compose the senior class of Salem Female Academy.

—New, good, substantial railing on each side of the embankment at the bridge below town.

—We learn from the *Enterprise* that a movement is on foot to establish a bank at High Point.

—A great deal of corn planted this week! Very few persons from the country in town this week.

—The George E. Nissen Wagon Company have manufactured over one hundred and fifty wagons this year.

—"Old Trim," the well known old mare of P. E. Leight, Esq., of Waughtown, was killed a few days since. She was some 30 years old.

—Shadrack Bell, of Hamptonville, Yadkin county, while out wagoning last week, was taken with pneumonia and died near Reidsville.

—WAUGHTOWN is still improving: C. F. Nissen & Co., are enlarging their Wagon Works. M. D. Smith, J. M. Vogler, A. T. Pfaff, James Myers, and others are repainting their dwellings, J. H. Lane handling the brush.

—The meeting of Orange Presbytery at Henderson was largely attended, and the proceedings were harmonious and important. Rev. F. H. Johnston and H. D. Lott were in attendance from the Presbyterian church in Winston.

EASTER EGGS.—Eggs for Easter are now stained in many colors. We noticed some beautiful eggs of marbled color and of all shades. The display of colored eggs in the shop windows of the Northern cities was unusually varied and attractive.

—The Salem Amateur Court elected the following officers Tuesday night: Supreme Court Judge—Wm. Boyd. Superior Judge—W. N. Coley. Attorney General—Wm. Shaffner. Clerk — Henry Keehln. Solicitor—Dudley Butner. Treasurer—Robt. Harris. Sheriff—Henry Vogler.

—The Kernersville *News* says: Wm. Biggs, aged 56 years, after a lingering sickness of two or three weeks, died at the sanatarium of Dr. Hamilton, near Waughtown. His remains were interred in the Moravian cemetery at Kernersville. Rev. C. L. Rights preached the funeral sermon. About three hours after the burial it was reported that Biggs was buried alive, and nothing would satisfy the people that the man was dead but a disinterment of the body, which was accordingly done, and after thorough examination, the dead body was re-interred.

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—Early yesterday, Thursday, morning, a distressing accident occurred at a saw mill a few miles from Trinity College, in Randolph county. The mill was the property of Mr. N. Jarrell, of this place. The saw had been running only a short while yesterday when the boiler exploded, instantly killing John Newby, and mangling John Hill in such a manner that it is thought impossible for him to live—all the top of Newby's skull was blown off. They were both white men and were industrious and respectable. The explosion was caused by the boiler becoming empty.—*High Point Enterprise, 3rd.*

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending April 4th, 1885:

R. A. Brown, Isaac Beck, (col.) Mrs. Mollie Crews, James W. Cook, Joseph Charles, Mrs Eliza Davis, Miss Rose Disher, Alfred Ebert, Robert Hasten, L. W. Stafford, Jennie Smith, John F. Smith, Lewis M. Waisner.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters. If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

—EASTER MONDAY was enjoyed by numerous fishing parties along the creeks and ponds near here. Some of the boys returned about noon with a string of four inch shiners, yelling "fresh fish." The fish ponds of Dr H. T. Bahnson attracted a large number of people to witness the eacthing of carp, the ponds having been partially drained.

—We are indebted to C. S. Hauser, Superior Court Clerk, for a list of new Magistrates appointed by the last Legislature:

Name.	Townships.
P. W. Raper,	Abbotts Creek
A. G. Voss,	Belew's Creek.
G. W. Porter,	Bethania.
M. J. Bodenhamer,	Broad Bay.
John Greenfield,	Kernersville.
John F. Griffith,	Lewisville.
W. A. Lowry,	Middle Fork
E. L. Reed,	Old Richmond
F. N. Pfaff,	Old Town.
Philip James,	Salem Chapel.
John E. Faw,	South Fork.
E. C Dull,	Vienna.
William Barrow,	Winston.

Easter

Is always associated with the most solemn feelings. During the week previous, the church services are calculated to awaken the tenderest sympathies of the human heart. Maundy Thursday commemorates the Last Supper of our Lord. Good Friday the sad scene of the crucifixion and the death of the Savior, and Saturday the rest in Joseph's tomb.

But Easter Sunday, the glorious birth-morn of the church of Christ, and the realization of the resurrection of the body, is most certainly the chief of the numerous festivals of our church.

The early morning services on Salem's "God's Acre" were conducted by Rev. L. B. Wurreschke. The attendance was large and the weather clear and frosty. The floral tributes, which decorated the graves, were choice and very tastily arranged, though not as numerous as usual, owing to the scarcity of flowers. We noticed several beautiful arranged crosses in white rose buds, lillies of the valley, narcissus, hyacinths, anchors with calla centres, and rose and lily surroundings. Baskets and pots of choice flowers, wreaths, half-wreaths, pyramids in which the calla, japonica, rose buds, hyacinth, pansy, were beautifully grouped. On a number of graves a single calla gracefully lay across the green sward. The weather was delightful in the afternoon, and it was a pleasure to breathe the soft spring air. The grounds were lively with ladies, gentlemen and children, and a pleasant hum of subdued converse was heard on all sides.

Woodland Cemetery, with its stately monuments and massive vaults, was also full of people, and the floral tributes very fine.

The Moravian church services at 10.30, were well attended. The music was excellent, and the sermon of Dr. Roudthaler was worthy of the occasion, and rivited the attention of the large congregation.

In the evening a choice Easter Anthem was well given, closing the series of the meetings which are always well attended.

Easter morning services were also held at the several Moravian churches in this vicinity.

Commissioners' Court.

MONDAY.

Ordered that Jacob Sells and others, upon a petition filed, be granted the privilege of erecting a stock law gate across the public road leading from Salem to High Point near S. F. Weavil's in Abbott's Creek township.

A petition was filed for the removal of the school committee in school district No. 7, for whites, and notice ordered to be served on the committee to appear on the first Monday in May, to show cause why they shall not be removed.

The following is the list of Jurors drawn for the Spring term of Superior Court, viz:

FIRST WEEK.

Elijah Atwood, (col.) S A Snider, P A Cox, G R Reynolds, J H Griffin, Geo E Nissen, Geo Flynt, J M Grogan, H J Hauser, J E Jarvis, John L Stewart, E W Linville, E F Coble, Wm Robinson, J E Young, W B Stafford, Henry Sapp, W M Crim, John F Hampton, T B Douthit, P T Mock, A W Bevel, M C Clayton, W M Hester, Emanuel Linville, John M Crews, J F Griffith, Mercuison Ebert, W M Vance, L E Griffith, W M Sprinkle, A I Shouse, J A Linville, J Burk, P T Hoider, S D Kiger.

SECOND WEEK.

J W Bullard, Joseph Davis, J A Wolff, R V Waggoner, David Smith, James E Jarvis, G W Snider, W A Stoltz, J D Young, J H Reich, Jesse A Reed, C F Davis, A H Stafford, R J Morris, W M Thomas, E R Pfaff, James A Kapp, A R Griffith.

It appearing that one-fifth of the Justices of the Peace in the following townships, viz: Broadbay, South Fork, Middle Fork, Winston, Old Town, Bethania and Lewisville, have signed the petition asking the board to call the Justices of the Peace of said townships together to vote upon the adoption of the alternative system of working the roads, it was ordered that the clerk notify all the Justices in the townships above named to meet with the Board on the first Monday of May next for that purpose.

The following report was made by H. A. Holder, referee, appointed to estimate the amount T. J. Brown & Co., should pay the county for building a sewer across their warehouse lot, as follows:

"Pursuant to an order of the Board of Commissioners of Forsyth county, I have proceeded to ascertain the amount to be paid by Brown Carter for the sewer through the county lot east of Main Street, Winston:—total cost of sewer, 212 feet, $339.62; cost per foot one hundred and sixty-two and one-fifth cents; estimating 100 feet on Brown & Carter's lot—100 feet $162, which amount is due to the county. All of which is respectfully submitted.

H. A. HOLDER, Referee.

The following persons were appointed as Tax Listers in their respective townships for 1885:

Abbott's Creek—J L Phipps.
Belew's Creek—R S Linville.
Bethania—John N Anderson.
Broadbay—Chas Rothrock.
Kernersville—J S Ray.
Lewisville—J B Binkley.
Middle Fork—P A Cox.
Old Richmond—E L Reed.
Old Town—C H Hauser.
Salem Chapel—I N Marshall.
South Fork—Junius Boyer.
Vienna—H R Lehman.
Winston—N S Cook.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—About twenty of the oldest citizens of Orange county died during the month of March.

—John McCracken, of Orange county, has ten children down with measles.

The roads in Orange, Durham and Granville counties will hereafter be worked by taxation.

—The North Carolina fisheries are beginning to do better, and the catch of shad has been greater so far than for the same time in several years—one fishery catching seventeen hundred shad in one day. The best run of herring is not due yet, but the prospect seems good for a paying season after all.

RALEIGH, N. C., April 1.—The lighthouse at the mouth of the Roanoke river was destroyed by fire to-day. The lighthouse people barely escaped with their lives. Capt. Clifton, the keeper, was blistered about the face trying to save some of the property. The lighthouse was built about 1860, at a cost of $20,000. The lantern was manufactured in Paris, and cost $1,400. Until the lighthouse is rebuilt a vessel will be stationed there to give notice by a light from her masthead of the entrance to Roanoke Inlet.

—The mad dog excitement has been productive of good results in this county, so far as thinning out the army of worthless canines is concerned. Sharon township has been making war on the dogs since last October, and the citizens have organized a mad dog militia, Mr. J. Watt Kirkpatrick being the General in command. The militia was at first a small affair, but its members began to increase rapidly about two months ago, and now nearly every man in Sharon township belongs to it. A stray dog starting to go through Sharon township never lives to perform the journey, for one of the two hundred guns of the militia is sure to lay him out.

MARRIED.

In this place, at the residence of the officiating minister, Elder Wm. Turner, on Tuesday, 7th inst., JAMES R. MYERS to Miss PHOEBE C. LAMBETH.

At the residence of the officiating magistrate, R. F. Hester, Esq., on Easter Sunday, JOHN H. NIFONG to Miss MARY ELLEN JENKINS.

DIED.

In this vicinity, on Friday last, of pneumonia, JOHN MASTEN, Esq., aged 67 years and 1 day. Mr. Masten was a prominent and highly esteemed citizen. He was a member of the State Legislature, of Special County Court, previous to the war, and Justice of the Peace at the time of his death.

In Winston, on Monday last, Mrs. Lewis Thomas.

In Winston, on March 29th, Mrs. JANE CASEY, of consumption, aged 22 years.

In Winston, 27th ult., JOHN R., infant son of Mr. & Mrs. W. J. Leary.

Near Waughtown, on Tuesday, 7th inst., of consumption, Miss ESTHER WHITE, aged about 19 years.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

HAVING duly qualified as Administrator of Walter Weavil deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to present them to me for payment on or before the 1st day of April, 1886, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

E. J. HINE, Adm'r of Walter Weavil dec'd.

March 30th, 1885.

FOR RENT.
THE SALEM HOTEL

(FORMERLY KEPT BY ADAM BUTNER.)

PLEASANTLY situated on the Main Street of Salem and Winston, near Salem Female Academy. The House is well known throughout the South and has always been a popular resort. There is an excellent Mineral spring very near.

Apply to Z. SWAIM.

Salem, N. C., April 2nd, 1885.

☞Raleigh News-Observer copy 1 month.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

Great Attraction.

GRAND DISPLAY

of a Varied and Select Stock of

BEAUTIFUL GOODS.

We do not intend to be surpassed in

Style, Price and Quality,

and to convince any one of this fact is only for them to give

OUR STOCK

a careful examination before buying.

All we ask is the priyilege of showing our goods.

A perusal of the following will amply repay any one.

DRY GOODS

AND

NOTIONS

IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

consisting of the following which is only a part of our Stock:

Black Cashmeres from 16⅔ to $1.25 per yard.

Silk Wrap Henrietta Cloths (Extra Quality and Extra Width.)

Batisle Cloth, New Khyber Cloth Extra Width.

Nuns Veiling in all the new shades.

Albartross Cloth in all the new shades.

Plain and Plaid Suitings in new shades.

Emdroidered Robes in White and Colors.

Plain, Striped, Brocaded and checked Silks in endless variety.

Ladies, White and Brown Dress Linens.

White and Black Linen Lawns.

Mull and Swiss Muslins.

Nainsook and Victoria Lawns.

Cheese Cloths in all the new colors.

A Superb line of Lace Curtains and Scrim for Curtain.

The new Egyptian Lace.

All over Embroideries.

Laces in all colors, widths, &c., &c.

Beaded Lace Passementine.

Beaded Fronts.

Hosiery and Gloves

A Superb Line of Parasols and Umbrellas.

Fans, Fans Fans.

Carpets, Straw Mattings, Oil Cloths, Stair Carpeting, &c.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

We are headquarters for these goods and have just opened a nice line and

GUARANTEE TO PLEASE

the most fastidious in

STYLE, PRICE AND QUALITY.

Ladies and Gents'
SILK FURNISHED GOSSAMERS.

MILLINERY.

LADIES HATS and MILLINERY GOODS in endless yariety.

We invite ONE and ALL to

Examine our Stock

before buying as we

FEEL CONFIDENT

we can save you money.

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

CORNER STORE, GRAY BLOCK.

J. S. BARROW & SONS.

Winston, N. C., No. 10–3m.

EVERYBODY,

whether Republican, Democrat, Prohibition or Greenback, seems to be satisfied on one point—that is, that the administration of Cleveland, will give us the best government the sun shines upon.

The people of Salem, Winston and vicinity are

PARTICULARLY CONVINCED

that the following truths are predominent in regard to their direct welfare.

THE BALTIMORE

CLOTHING HOUSE

is a solid institution.

Its mode of transacting business is highly satisfactory.

The magnificent

Stock of Clothing

just received for the

Spring and Summer

of '85 has been weighed in the balance and NOT found wanting.

The prices are those that will not materially damage the lightest purse.

That a customer's interest is always my chief ambition.

That my stock of

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

is a daisy.

That you are

ALWAYS WELCOME

whether on a tour of purchase or inspection.

CALL AND SEE

and receive a greeting as well as a bargain.

From Yours Truly

M. M. STEIN,

MAIN STREET,

WINSTON N. C.

Winston, N. C., No. 12.

NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. TESTED, Warranted.

EARLIEST, STRONGEST, BEST, FLOWER, VEGETABLE and FIELD.

$5000 Worth of Premiums to be given to those who get up Clubs for my seeds. Farm machinery, Tools, Gold & Silver Watches, Etc.

$50.00 GOLD WATCH will be given to the person who sends me the largest amount of orders.

$3.00 Worth of Seeds FREE. See page 27 in Catalogue.

$25 In Gold will be given to the person who raises the largest Crop on one acre of the 24 Rowed "Badger" Dent Corn.

LANG'S LIVE SEEDS Have a reputation all over the United States for earliness, purity, strength and productiveness.

50 Page beautifully Illustrated Catalogue FREE to all.

$5 TO $25, Can be saved during the summer by reading the inside page of cover of Lang's Live Seed Catalogue.

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—OF SUPERIOR UNIFORM COMPOSITION.—

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TOBACCO raised by this GUANO is noticeable for the following qualities, viz: Rapid Growth, Fine Texture and Waxy Leaf, something very much desired by manufacturers.

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Rev. S. F. Conrad, Lewisville, N. C.
A. E. Conrad, Lewisville, N. C.
Jonathan Flynn, Pine Hall, N. C.
John Masten, Winsten, N. C.
T. J. Clark, Nettle Ridge, Va.
Rev. J. H. Caudle, Quaker Gap, Va.
Joel F. Hill, Wilson's Store, Va.
F. S. Lynch, Westfield, Va.
J. P. Traynham, Abbott's Creek, N.C.

and to hundreds of other good men throughout the tobacco belt.

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

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Feb. 12, 1885. Formerly of REID BROS. & BROOKS.

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NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Executor according to law on the estate of Catharine B. Peterson, deceased, I hereby give general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 26th day of March, 1886, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.

H. A. BRICKENSTEIN, Executor.

March 26th, 1885. Post Office, Lititz, Pa.

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NOTICE.

THE creditors of Adam Long, deceased are hereby notified to present their claims on the estate of said deceased to the undersigned Administratrix, on or before the 14th day of February, 1886, properly authenticated, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

Feb. 10, 1885—6w. EMELINE LONG, *Administratrix.*

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	75 to 80
Oats, " "	00 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (cal'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, (white," "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd," "	00 to 75
Beans, (white)" "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	0 to 7½
Lard,	8 to 9
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	15 to 18
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow," "	6 to 07
Beeswax," "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 80
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	4 to 05
Chickens,	10 to 25
Hay, per hundred,	60 to 70
Fodder, per hundred bundles,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred pounds,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market

Lugs Common Green,	4 00 to 5 00
" Bright,	5 00 to 6 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	15 00 to 18 00
Fillers, Common,	5 00 to 6 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers, Common,	15 00 to 25 00
" Good,	35 00 to 45 00
" Fine,	60 00 to 65 00
" Fancy,	60 00 to 75 00

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14th DAY OF APRIL, 1885.

One-fourth the purchase payable in cash, at the end of 30 days from date of sale, and the other three-fourths on 6 months credit, with interest from date of sale, and taking bond and security, and reserve title until further orders of the court.

Sale at 1 o'clock P. M.

March 12th. C. S. HAUSER, Commissioner.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

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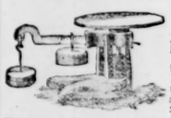

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The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNES OINTMENT is a pleasant sure cure. Also; for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts. 3 for $1.25, Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

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25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

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TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

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PEOPLE'S PRESS at $3.00 Per Year.

359.

A MEXICAN SUGAR ESTATE.

NEARLY SEVENTEEN HUNDRED ACRES UNDER CULTIVATION.

An Animated Scene Vividly Described—Crushing the Cane in the Mills—A Baronial Breakfast.

Sylvester Baxter in an article in the *Atlantic* thus describes a visit to a great Mexican sugar estate: We found ourselves surrounded by an animated scene. The great yard was swarming with laborers. Some were turning and gathering the crushed cane which covered the ground, where it reflected the sun with a whitish glare. Others were handling the fresh cane, which was coming in in cart-loads; stripping off the green succulent leaves as food for the cattle, weighing the stalks, and carrying them to the crushing mills. We ascended broad stone steps to a large vaulted hall forming the main entrance. This was open to the air on one side. Massive piers supported the heavy, castle-like masonry of the building. The place was gratefully cool, and commanded a charming view over the valley. Accountants were at work at desks in the corner.

Leaning over a parapet at one end of the hall, we overlooked the great interior, where the cane-crushing was going on. The mills, as throughout the valley, were moved by water power. When we entered the gate, we had seen the water gushing out from a low arch in the wall in a powerful cascade. The mill building was a lofty, massive stone structure, with walls composed of Roman-like arches in two tiers. It was new, but parts of the main building were over a century old. The laborers came and went below, like two streams of busy ants. Their brown forms, in the dim light of the high, shadowy interior, looked like dusky demons, as they staggered beneath their loads of great bundles of cane. They wore the minimum of clothing, and many, for some mysterious reason, had but one leg to their pantaloons of white cotton, while others wore no pantaloons at all. The machinery made a low, rumbling noise, and the mills seemed like insatiable monsters, devouring the cane incessantly, and disgorging the crushed masses in well-chewed fragments. Beer glasses full of the fresh sap were brought to us. It was black and foamy, looking like English stout, and had a sweet and not disagreeable taste. The natives are fond of a drink made from this sap by letting it ferment in a gourd for two or three days.

In the upper stories we saw the huge vats of molasses which was slowly crystallizing into sugar, the surface covered with a crust resembling wind-roughened ice turned a dark brown. In one vat stood a naked Indian, breaking up the crude sugar with a pick, and shoveling it out to two other laborers, who were carrying it away. The sugar was refined on the premises into two grades, the superior of which was equal to the best American loaf. The machinery in use on the estate was of the best modern kind, and cost something like half a million dollars. After the syrup had been worked over in sugar three times the residue was distilled into aguardiente. Of this, six thousand barrels were produced annually on the place.

After inspecting the works we returned to the shady office, where we met the proprietor, a courtly Spanish gentleman. He invited us to stay to breakfast, and as noontime approached were shown through vaulted passages, across an irregular court like that of an ancient castle, up an easy stone stairway, into a pleasant corridor leading into a large dining-room. Here a long table was spread beneath a broad stone arch which sprang from one side of the room to the other. Our host was at the head of the table, and below the guests sat the various officials of the estate, ranged according to their rank.

"Isn't this quite baronial?" whispered my youthful neighbor. "See the retainers eating with us at the same table, sitting below the salt." And he quoted some lines from Walter Scott, adding that the knights, instead of returning from the crusade or tournament had come in from the sugar fields, hanging their broad sombreros on the wall in place of shields. There is, in fact, something very feudal-seeming in the character of Mexican country life.

It wrs an excel ent meal, of the true Mexican country house type. Everything was perfectly cooked. Never have I tasted more tender and delicate mutton than that in the puchera, or Mexican stew, served on a great platter, with the various vegetables, including carrots, white and sweet potatoes, turnips, beans, green peas and bananas—not all mixed together, but each kind occupying its own place on the dish. The fine flavor of the mutton was due to its being raised on the place upon particularly choice feed. There were two thousand sheep kept for the exclusive use of the estate. At each course the dish was first placed before the host, who served, in order, the ladies, the consul general, the artist and himself. The dish was then brought to us minor guests, for us to help ourselves, after which the retainers were helped by a servant. At the plate of each guest stood a bottle of Spanish wine; red, but quite different from claret. In had an individual flavor; much body and a slight resemblance to sherry, with a saccharine acidity. The character of the Spanish grape could be detected, as in the wine of the Rio Grande Valley in New Mexico and that of California made from the Mission grape. The servant poured glasses of wine for the chief officials of the retainers, but none was served to the others.

From the entrance to the building were seen the great cane-fields of Conhuistla spreading their cheery emerald mantle, gold-tinged in the sunshine, far into the distance. There were twelve thousand *tareas*, or nearly seventeen hundred acres under cultivation. These produced annually about three and a half million pounds. The sugar was sold from the hacienda at two and three dollars an arroba, of twenty five pounds. Aguardiente brought twenty-one dollars a barrel. Therefore the gross receipts of the estate cannot be far from half a million dollars a year. I should say that the net profits must amount to a good proportion, since on most haciendas in Mexico the labor is nearly, if not quite, paid for by the profits of the store from which the laborers are supplied. The stock is fed on the cane-leaves and other stuff raised on the place, fuel for sugar-boiling is furnished entirely by the crushed cane, and the machinery is moved by water-power.

Why the Baby Doesn't Walk.

One inquiry which is often asked the physician is: "Why does not my baby walk?" In answer it is asserted, first of all, that delay in waiking does not necessarily imply physical disease or weakness. A child's disposition may have much to do with it: courage and self confidence make the infant forward, while timidity will make him backward. The example of other, especially older, children stimulates the enterprise of an infant; while, on the other hand, too constant attention from nurses relieves an indolent child from the necessity of exertion. When the tardiness passes beyond the ordinary limits it may be due to some weakness, either natural to the child or perhaps some definite disease. Any severe ailment may entail such debility as to interrupt the natural development of the child in this direction. Even the process of dentition may have such an effect.

Kentucky owns 371,878 horses, valued at $25,436,455; 116,064 mules value $8,887,506; 304,720 cows, value $10,-119,751; 503,807 oxen and other cattle, value $18,554,200.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Succotash is an Indian name for green corn and beans boiled together.

The first Italian opera ever performed in England, was produced January 5th, 1674.

Rosewood is so called because when sawed or cut, it has a sweet smell like that of roses.

Fifty-eight million dollars is the estimated value of the finger rings of this country actually worn.

The word gooseberry is a corruption of gorseberry, and is so called because it has prickles like the shrub called gorse.

The young men of Formosa are trained to dream of valiant deeds by sleeping in dormitories festooned with the skulls of their enemies.

Smallpox was not known in Europe till after the year 640. It is supposed to have made its appearance in the world about the same time with Mahomet, and the first who mentions it is a priest and physician of Alexandria in Egypt, who lived about the year 22.

It was a common belief, in days gone by, that during the days the halcyon, or kingfisher, was engaged in hatching her eggs, the sea remained so calm that the sailor might venture upon it without incurring risk of storm or tempest; hence this period was called by Pliny and Aristotle the halcyon days.

Mr. Hallam observes that, though the English law never recognizes the use of torture, yet there were many instances of its employment in the reigns of Elizabeth and James; and among others, in the case of the Gunpowder Plot. He further adds, in the latter part of the reign of Elizabeth the rack seldom stood idle in the tower.

The chrysanthemum—the national flower of Japan—is honored every year by a special imperial chrysanthemum garden party in the palace grounds at Akasaka, which has recently been given by the mikado. The chrysanthemums there are unequaled throughout the world, and some of the plants display from 375 to 400 fully developed blossoms at a time.

There is a chess school in India with its sa aried professors, and success in the game is held in very high regard. Had Paul Morphy gone to Calcutta in his travels twenty years ago he would have met an antagonist well worthy of his powers in his Mohesh Ghutuck, who, it was said, could play a fabulous number of games when lying on the ground with his eyes closed. One complication of the game called the Indian problem, is known all over the Occident as one of the most difficult ever devised.

In A Candle Manufactory.

Searching for more light, a scribe accosted the representative of a candle manufactory and asked him if he could say anything about candles that would prove of interest to our readers.

"I suppose," said the gentlemen, "that many people think candles are not much used nowadays, but they are mistaken about it. There are twelve factories in the United States. A very large export business is done chiefly to the West Indies and Central America. Our own sales are made principally in the Western States and Territories. The mining regions take large quantities, for no light but candles is used in gold and silver mining. Candles are used for church purposes, at country hotels, in railroad cars, in mining, and to some extent in families. In London and Paris candles are used in private houses almost entirely on account of the great prejudice against gas.

"No branch of industry has undergone the change that candle making has in the last thirty years. Formerly it was merely a mechanical occupation. Anybody could make candles of a certain sort, and almost everybody did. Now it is a scientific industry, bringing to its aid the resources of chemistry. Formerly a candle was a greasy, noisome thing, that one usually handled with disgust; now it is artistic and refined and can be handled without the least offense. The wick is so prepared that the combustion is complete, and snuffers have long been banished. An ancient candle maker could only work with materials already provided by nature, so that he had to use fats with all their impurities. The modern candle maker by chemical processes removes the impurities, which leaves him nothing but the hard and white fat for his candles. Fat changed by this process is called sterine, and from this material we make what are called star and stearic wax candles. These are extremely hard and are sometimes called adamantine, do not grease the hands, and give a soft and pleasing light. Spermaceti and wax are also used, but not with us.

"The candle is the unit of light. You sometimes hear of a light, say gas, being of twenty-five candle power. The standard is a spermaceti candle, burning at the rate of 120 grains of sperm per hour. Candles are also made from paraffine, but no candles are used so extensively as the star or stearine.

"The great improvement in the manufacture of candles dates from the investigations of a French chemist named Chevreul, who, by the way, has just celebrated his ninety-ninth birthday. He discovered that the fat of tallow was separable from the oil, and the result of the process was two valuable products, stearine and glycerine. In former days a merchant would as soon have thought of exporting skates or warming pans to Havana as a cargo of tallow candles; they would have all melted into an undistinguishable mass going across the Gulf of Mexico. But such candles as are made now can be used in the hottest climate in the world."

Casting Oil on the Waters.

It has really been found that the waves in the neighborhood of vessels in stormy seas can be sensibly smoothed and reduced by having oil thrown upon them from the storm-beaten ship. The hydrographic office, at Washington, has been collecting facts respecting this matter, and all the testimony goes to show that this lubricant is really efficacious in reducing the waves adjacent to a vessel in the midst of a storm. The steamers Thomas Melville, the Thingvalla, the M. Taylor, and other vessels, tested this matter. When in peril by high seas and violent winds, they used canvas bags filled with oil and punctured, which were let over the sides of the vessel and allowed to drag. As the oil spread, the waves were correspondingly subdued. It is believed before many years are over that every vessel which goes to sea will provide itself with oil to be used when in danger of being overwhelmed by the waves.—*Demorest's.*

Modern Egyptian Houses.

The towns on the Egyptian shore of the Red sea stand along the borders of the khors which come from the mountains back of them, and their way through many shallow channels to the sea. These channels, which are dry three-fourths of the year, are the passage-ways or streets of the villages. The houses stand on the slightly higher ground between the channels; they are scattered about in perfectly irregular manner. The better class of houses are thus constructed: First a frame-work is made of boughs and branches of the acacia trees. Then a wattling of straw is woven closely among the boughs of roof and sides, so as to make a waterproof covering for the interior. Around the houses of the chief men inclosures of similar construction are made to keep prying eyes from peering into the sacred precincts of the harem within. The huts of the poorer people are mere tent-shaped structures lightly covered with skins of animals, or with coarse matting.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Grafting Grape Vines.

Much has been written and various have been the theories and modes of practice advocated by those who have from time to time enlightened the public upon this subject. During the past thirty years I have experimented pretty largely in nearly all the methods I have seen recommended; and though I had some measure of success in most of them, I have invariably had the best results from grafting in early spring, at the time when the first indications of the moving sap could be discovered, and before the swelling of the buds or the great flow of sap had commenced.

I have grafted in the fall; also during mild weather in winter; also late in the spring, after the leaves have partially developed. I have also sometimes grafted successfully during the great flow of sap or bleeding of the vine, but have found none of these periods so favorable as that of the early spring, above indicated.

It is also very necessary to work quickly and accurately, using a very keen, thin bladed knife, and fitting the graft to the stock with the most perfect precision. Health and well-ripened wood for the graft is also indispensable.

The best size for general use is about that of a common lead pencil, though I have often used wood no larger than a knitting-needle. I have found it quite necessary that the graft should be below the ground, or, if this is impracticable, as near the ground as possible, afterward raising a mound of earth around the graft until a union is formed. A graft may be also inserted in the end of a branch which can be conveniently layered, burying the grafted portion beneath the surface.

In grafting large stocks it is better to take out a small, thin wedge, beveled in the centre and terminating in a point below. Then cut the graft of the same form, a little thicker than the wedge removed, so that when removed it shall fit as accurately as possible. A better fit may be obtained in large stocks if the cleft be opened a little by a thin chisel or similar instrument which, upon removal after the graft is set in place allows the stock to close upon it with considerable force.

A ligature of strong brass matting, or, in case this is not at hand, of flax or hemp twine, should be bound tightly about the stock and the parts above the graft covered with clay about the consistency of soft putty. Then earth up to the bud upon the graft; and if there is danger of freezing weather, it is well to cover the whole graft with sand or light earth, an inch or two above the bud.

I have found little difference in results, whatever stock was used. I have grafted upon the wild grape of our forests, upon nearly all the older cultivated kinds, and have also, by way of experiment, worked the foreign varieties upon our natives and the natives upon the foreign with equal success. If any difference has occurred worthy of notice it has been against Clinton as a stock; for I have failed more frequently in my efforts to graft upon that variety than any other.

Sometimes when grafts have been slow and weak in starting, I have found shading from the direct rays of the sun and occasional watering in dry weather beneficial.—*Fruit Recorder.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

The buckthorn is a good hedge plant, is extremely hardy, and thrives in most soils.

It is a fact, as every dairyman who has experimented knows, that cows do better on mixed feed than when confined to a single ration.

Coarse and unpalatable feed, such as straw and fodder, may be advantageously used by passing it through a cutter, moistening and sprinkling it with bran and meal.

Probably the best all-purpose sheep is the offspring of the merino ram and the cotswold ewe, the fleece being both heavy and fine and they themselves fair mutton sheep.

The *American Cultivator* says that the manure which a flock of fowls will make in winter, if properly saved and applied, will increase the corn crop enough to replace the corn they consume.

A correspondent writes that apples may be kept from withering in a dry cellar by putting a pail of water near the fruit. It may be set on the cellar bottom. The fruit will draw the moisture from it.

Sheep will do well in partly cleared woodlots, though they should not be turned in if a new growth of wool is desired, at least until after it has attained considerable size. In most woodlands docks and weeds of various kinds are the greatest drawbacks to success. The burrs get into the wool and greatly impair its value. These weeds should be grubbed out in woodlots the same as in cultivated fields.

The cellar should not be more than eight feet deep, and of this not more than six feet should be under ground. Deep cellars are badly ventilated, while if there is danger of frost in shallow cellars it may be obviated easily by a box stove to supply heat as needed. The deep cellars are nearly always too warm during the fore part of the winter, and this defect is less easily remedied than is danger from frost.

Thousands of families in this country keep but a single cow. It is especially important in this case that she be a good one; for more depends on the single cow of the householder of moderate means than on any one of a large herd. As milk is a more important product from the single cow than butter is, the cow should be trained to give a mess until nearly her time to calve again. By getting a good cow, many poor families can easily make her a source of profit, securing their own milk at less cost than they could buy it of a milk man and disposing of the surplus to their neighbors.

Few farmers where grain or hay are largely grown have barn room enough to properly store all their produce. Stacking is necessary, and with even the best made stocks some loss is inevitable. For grain stacks a coverigg of oilcloth, easily put on and easily taken off, is the cheapest protection. But oilcloth cracks in cold weather, and stalks of hay are best protected by a covering of boards extending clapboard fashion from the top down to the sides. The boards are fastened by wires. Seven or eight feet in width of board will protect a stack nearly as well as a barn. The boards, with care in handling, may be used for a number of years.

Henry Noble, of Pittsfield, Mass., has had four years' experience in feeding ensilage, and finds it profitable. His business is dairying. Previous to building his silos his herd consisted of forty cows, the extent that his farm would carry. Under the present system of feeding the same land will keep a herd of fifty-four. He recommends building the silo in a substantial manner of brick and stone. He feeds half-rations of ensilage each day—sixty pounds to each animal—with English hay, two quarts of meal and four quarts of bran. The consumers of his milk like its quality, and have never found any fault with it. He plants the Southern white corn on account of the large growth of fodder; does not practice the haste in filling silos that he did formerly; does not stop work for dew or rain, as a little moisture does not injure the ensilage.

Things Worth Remembering.

That salt should be eaten with nuts to aid digestion.

That a cup of strong coffee will remove the odor of onions from the breath.

That stale meats may be made fresh and wholesome by washing in soda water.

That boiled cabbage is much sweeter when the water is changed in boiling.

That fried onions should be boiled first in milk to be mild and odorless.

That a little soda water will relieve sick headache caused by indigestion.

That a cup of hot water drank before meals will relieve nausea and dyspepsia.

That you can take out spots from wash goods by rubbing them with the yolk of an egg before washing.

That white spots upon varnished furniture will disappear if you hold a hot plate from the stove over them.

That you may fasten the top to your kerosene lamp by using a little plaster of Paris wet with water.

That a fever patient is cooled and comforted by frequent sponging off with soda water.

That the hair may be kept from falling out after illness by a frequent application to the scalp, of sage tea.

That it rests you in sewing to change your position frequently.

The cold tea should be saved for your vinegar barrel. It sours easily and gives color and flavor.

That tough meat may be made tender by laying a few minutes in vinegar water.

That to scale fish easily dip them in boiling water.

That to beat the white of eggs quickly add a pinch of salt. Salt cools, and cold eggs froth rapidly.

That rusty flat irons should be rubbed over with beeswax and lard.

That boiling liquids, jellies, or fruits may be turned into glass if you press the bowl of a spoon on the bottom while filling.

That pickles will not keep well in a jar that has held lard, unless well scalded.

That fresh milk heated to the boiling point will keep sweet twice as long in hot weather as cold milk.

That discolored tea and coffee pots may be cleaned by filling them with water in which two or three spoonfuls of wood ashes have been placed, and letting the water come to the boiling point Then wash thoroughly in hot suds and rinse.

That well-ventilated bedrooms will prevent morning headaches and lassitude.

That milk which stands too long makes bitter butter.

That the juice of the red onion is a perfect antidote for the sting of bees, wasps, hornets, etc. The sting of the honey bee, which is always left in the wound, should be first removed.

That warm mustard water should be given to one who has accidentally swallowed poison. This will cause vomiting, after which a cup of strong coffee should be given to counteract the remaining effects.

That cream, lemon juice, or water will relieve severe sunburn, according to the habits or skin condition of the sufferer.

That a bag of hot sand relieves neuralgia.

That you should breathe through your nose instead of your mouth, especially on coming from a warm room, or hall, into the damp, night air.

That a hot, strong lemonade taken at bedtime breaks up a cold.

That milk pans should be immersed some minutes in boiling water, as it has been demonstrated that when not so treated they breed a host of fungus germs which poison the milk.

That consumptive night sweats may be arrested by sponging the body nightly in salt water.

That mustard water is excellent for cleansing the hands after handling odorous substances.

That a mixture of rain water, cologne, and glycerine should be kept by those who are troubled with roughness of the skin. Apply to the face or hands after washing.

That warm borax water will remove dandruff.

That bran water is good for a rough complexion. Put a handful in a rag, dip it in tepid water, and wash with it.

That to remove dust from a carpet, especially in a sick room, fasten a wet cloth over the broom.

That a nervous headache, when the pain is frontal and the blood vessels are full and throbbing, may be relieved by putting cold cloths on the head and hot water to the feet.

That one in a faint should be laid flat on his back; then loosen his clothes and let him alone.

That teething children may be relieved of convulsions by being immersed in a warm bath with cold cloths on their heads.

That pulverized camphor and lard stirred to a salve is excellent for croup or colds, applied to the throat, chest nd nose. After which cover with soft flannels.

Japanese Taste.

When you enter the guest-room in a mansion of the better class you are at once impressed with a subtle elegance and propriety not easily explained. The room may contain but a few simple articles of adornment, and the chief, or only one, may be a plant or a bouquet. I was once greatly struck with the unique beauty and effectiveness of a large and stainless white blossom of peony, accompanied by a single pearl-toned bud, which was thus made to furnish a drawing-room. The art of arranging flowers has, perhaps, somewhat naturally come to occupy a prominent place in Japanese education. Beside the living instructors, cheap work containing lessons in the art are widely circulated. The taste and culture of the householder is brought to a focus at this point, and the fertility of invention shown in the adornment of this simple recess never fails to interest one visiting Japanese houses. I have often seen in the place of honor a bit of oyster-clad rock, or the quarter stump of a dwarf tree, carved in broad, wavy lines by the lava of a large beetle, or arabesqued with creamy oranges or brisky scarlet lichen and set in deep green many-tinted mosses, from the dark velvet of which a spray of tiny fern, or feathery plume of some fare woodland plant, would peep. Then, too, there are often most subtile relations of the flower itself to the form or color of its containing vessel; and here the refined instincts of the true artist best display themselves —*Fauld's "Nine years in Nipon."*

The Chinese New Year Flower.

The "water angel plant," as the name is being interpreted, is thus called because of its manner of growth, its appearance, and its miraculous origin. In China it is found growing in running water, which keeps the bulbs and the pebbles to which it attaches itself by its roots perfectly clean. When grown here a bowl is filled with clean pebbles, the bulb is placed upon them, and the dish filled with pure water. This last must be changed every morning, as it is absolutely necessary to keep bulb and pebble free from slime and other impurities. The bulbs are thus planted about four weeks before the Chinese New Year and given fresh air and sunlight. Soon a multitude of white rootlets appear beneath the bulb, and find their way down among and around the pebbles, while a crown of lily-like green leaves shoots from the top. One can almost see these grow, they stretch up so fast, and then come the buds on a stem, and in a little, almost transparent sheath at first, which opens finally and displays a cluster of blossoms something like the narcissus in shape and size, but pure waxy white with a crown of gold, and very fragrant. This event should occur at New Year's, and then John is happy. He stands near the plant and watches it with loving eyes: he shows it to his acquaintances and receives their congratulations, and often he cuts off the "ho-ee-far," or blossom, and sends it as a choice gift to the friend he loves best.—*Boston Globe*

LIFE IN A COLD COUNTRY

A WOMAN'S LETTER DESCRIBING MANITOBA.

Where the Thermometer Ranges from 125 Degrees in Summer to 50 Below Zero in Winter.

Life in Manitoba is not as pleasant as it has been pictured. A woman writing from near Winnipeg says: "In such a thinly settled country it is naturally very difficult to get any sort of female help. I have to make even the bread and the butter, and prepare everything that is eaten. If I drive twelve miles with linen, and again the same distance to fetch it home, I can, by dint of great persuasion and pretty speeches, occasionally induce a half-breed woman to wash it. She charges me $1 a dozen, and sends it back clean, certainly, but neither ironed nor even folded. Of course, on the prairie we are our own landlords, and live rent free on our own homestead. Taxes don't amount to much, and food is no great expense, as game of all sorts abounds. Fish, too, is easy to get, as we are not far from Lake Manitoba, and in winter we can buy frozen fish from the Indians at a trifling cost. Prairie chicken, wild duck, partridge, snipe, and plover are very plentiful, and may be had for the shooting. When I say that I believe there is hardly a fenced farm between us and the North Pole, it is plain that poaching is an unknown crime. Animals of most sorts are in the neighborhood. We can sit at night by the fire and hear a pack of prairie wolves go by in full cry across the snow. Timber wolves are scarce; black bears are scarcer still, though more than one has been tracked and shot within a mile of our house. All the country between us and Winnipeg is flat and not at all picturesque, though by going as far West as Brandon you come to "rolling" prairie. In early summer the ground is carpeted with the loveliest wild flowers. We are fortunate in having land which is nicely timbered. It not only gives us a pleasanter prospect than the dreadful monotony of a treeless flat, but it also supplies us with firing.

"And this brings me to speak about my experience of the climate of Manitoba. The variations of temperature are very great. I have seen the thermometer stand at 125 degrees inside a tent in summer, and at fifty-eight degrees below zero; or ninety degrees below freezing point, outside the house in winter. Such Arctic cold would be unendurable if the air were not so wonderfully dry and clear—and often very still—that it does not seem half as cold as it really is. Then the changes of weather are not generally very sudden, the heat and cold are very regular, and in mid seasons the thermometer does not fluctuate much. Perhaps a few homely details may best serve to illustrate what winter in Manitoba means. The snow outside our house is from six to ten feet deep from November to April. Moccasins, made by Indians of moose skin, are used instead of shoes to cover the feet, which are first cased in several pairs of stockings. We were forced to melt snow for all the water we used last winter. The cold is so intense that when melted snow water is poured from the boiler into a pail, and taken at once across to the stable, the ice on it frequently has to be broken with a stick before the cattle can drink. It is rather a common sight to see people partly frozen. The part affected turns as white as marble, and loses all feeling. Unless you see yourself in a glass, or are told of it, you are not conscious of being frozen. In this plight it is best not to go near a fire, as sudden thawing is very painful. People generally try friction, rubbing themselves with snow, or better still, with paraffin oil. Occasionally, when one is frozen and far from help, the part frozen, if an extremity, will snap off. Last year a man living about thirty miles from us was told that his ear was frozen; he put up his hand to feel, and the ear dropped off in his hand. Limbs sometimes have to be amputated from severe frost bites. My kitten's ears froze and broke off last winter, and a neighbor's pony lost ears in the same way.

"I was surprised when I first found the mustard frozen in my mustard pot, which stood a foot from the kitchen stovepipe and two feet above the stove, where there was a blazing fire all day and every day through the winter. Yet the mustard froze between every meal. Bread froze if left for half an hour in a room without a fire. Such stories must sound almost incredible except to those who, like myself, have witnessed the facts, though, of course, only in the most severe weather. Winter is, of course, not equally severe throughout. Part of my description applies only to its colder half. But to a woman the most trying part of a winter in Manitoba is not its severity—for you live in a warm house—but its length. Snow lay on the ground last season for six months and a half, and the great lakes were frozen for the same period."

Queer People in Washington.

There are lots of odd people around Washington both in high and low circles, writes a correspondent of the Boston *Traveler*. There is one man in particular, a pleasant, elderly man of genteel address, who is seen at all the big houses on gala occasions, and yet the stare the hostesses give him when he enters would imply that he had not gone through the necessary formula of being invited. He sails along though, very calmly salutes his acquaintances in the nicest, quietest, way, and if he sees any lady looking temporarily lonesome he goes up and offers his escort to the dining-room. At the supper table he is an undoubted success. He displays the rarest good judgment in selecting the daintiest bits for himself, and encourages his neighbors to do likewise, making himself so perfectly at home that a stranger would take him for some one especially in the hostess' favor, and would be inclined to place himself or herself directly under his wing. But that would be a mistake quite as dreadful as it is to seem too well acquainted with a handsome young widow who swooped down on society this winter, but of whom none are able to state her history. If this mysterious old man, and the equally mysterious young woman, would give an account of themselves, they would lay society under many obligations. As it is, there is funny talk afloat about entertaining angels unawares. To come down a step, there is another queer character in the person of a poorly clad old woman, who walks briskly up the curved pathway to the White House every evening at about 6 o'clock, comes up the two or three steps on the portico, bows her head as she passes the big front door, goes down the other path and that is the last seen of her until she repeats the same proceeding the next evening. Sometimes a half-grown girl is with her, but generally she is alone.

Hours to Sleep.

The value of sleep to brain-workers cannot be exaggerated, says an exchange. In a recent lecture Dr. Mallins, a famous English physician, said that the brain requires twelve hours of sleep at four years old, gradually diminishing by hours and half-hours to ten hours at fourteen, and thence to eight hours when the body is full grown and formed. Goethe, in his most active productive period, needed nine hours and took them; Kant—the most laborious of students—was strict in never taking less than seven. Nor does it appear that those who have systematically tried to cheat nature of this chief right have been, in any sense gainers of time for their work. It may be a paradox, but is not the less a truth, that what is given to sleep is gained to labor.

Rising for Water.

"Did you ever hear of a place where the people are compelled to fish in the ocean for all the fresh water they use?" asked Ben Germley, a sailor who has cruised in every water on the face of the globe. "There is such a place and I've been there. It's the hottest place I was ever in, and I've been to all the hot ones. Rain never falls there, and the temperature never changes. I think it stands at 120 degrees all the year round. You're thirsty when you go to sleep, you wake up in the night thirsty, you're thirsty all day. Yet the people that live there appear to think they are in the garden spot of creation. That's natural, though, for it isn't likely one out of a hundred of them was ever in any other place. This delightful spot is on the Persian Gulf, at Babrin, where they fish for the water they drink. I had the pleasure of staying there three days ten years ago.

"I don't know who discovered the fact, but there are numberless springs of ice cold water at the bottom of the gulf, near the shore, where the water is about sixty feet deep. This must have been known when they first set up the town, of course, or it wouldn't have been started there. This fresh water gets to be salt enough, though, before it gets far from the bottom, and so they have to send down after it. When a man's wife calls him to go after a pail of water and be quick about it, over in Babrin, he grabs a goatskin bag, yells at the first neighbor he sees stretched out in the sand, and the two jump into a boat and row out a short distance. The man who is after the water wraps the goatskin about his left arm, with the mouth of the bag in his hand. Then he takes in his other hand a heavy stone. This stone is tied securely to the end of a long and strong line, for stones are valuable property there. Without them no one could go out and fetch a pail of water, and they are very scarce. With the stone firmly clutched in his hand the man dives into the water, and down he goes to the bottom. When he reaches the cool, fresh water gushing up from the sand, he opens the mouth of his goat-skin bag, drops the stone, and floats upward in the strong current. The bag quickly fills and the mouth is closed again. When the man reaches the surface his companion lifts the bag into the boat, and the diver follows. The stone is then carefully drawn up, and the men go home.

"The water is cold and refreshing when it first comes up from the depths of the sea, but it soon gets flat and warm. The more you drink of it the thirstier you get, but the natives can get along on a few swallows of it now and then. The requirements of the climate keep the divers at work in the submarine springs for all they are worth, and the shore is lined with their boats all day long. The springs are said to be the outlet of large natural aqueducts in a range of mountains more than 500 miles from the coast, but I guess they would have a hard time to prove that theory if they were called upon to do it.—*New York Sun.*

Chemical analysis shows blue grass to be the most nutritious of all the grasses. According to this test, five pounds of blue grass contains as much flesh and bone producing elements as ten pounds of timothy, six pounds of red top or six pounds of orchard grass. Owing to the much greater yield of the latter, however, it is undoubtedly the most profitable that can be grown upon soils adapted to its production.

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The public should note the fact that the only proprietory medicine on earth that ever received the supreme award of Gold Medal at the great International World Fairs, Industrial Exhibitions and State Fairs, is St. Jacobs Oil. After the most thorough and practical tests, in hospitals and elsewhere, it has universally triumphed over all competitors, and been proclaimed by Judges and Jurors, including eminent physicians, to be the best pain-curing remedy in existence.

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